EDITED AND PUBLISHED
BY JAMES R. MORRIS.

THE SPIRIT OF DEMOCRACY
Is published every Saturday at the following rates:
$1 50 per annum, if paid IN ADVANCE.
$2 00 " " If paid within the year.
$2 00 " " If payment be delayed until after the expiration of the year.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.
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SPIRIT OF DEMOCRACY.

"PRINCIPLES AND MEASURES, AND MEN WHO WILL CARRY THOSE PRINCIPLES AND MEASURES INTO EFFECT."

Vol. V. WOODSFIELD, OHIO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 19, 1848. No. 23.

MECHANICAL EXECUTION
BY H. ADOLPHUS RUTTER.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.
Advertisements inserted at 50 cents per square, (fourteen lines or less,) for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. One column one month $7 00. Three months $10. Six months $15. Twelve months $25.

JOB PRINTING
Of every description neatly and expeditiously executed at the office of the 'Spirit of Democracy; and at reasonable prices.

STATE OF OHIO, MONROE COUNTY, ss.
COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.
John H. Rutter vs. Ruth Vandevander, and others. } IN CHANCERY.

Nicholas Vandevander, Mary Vandevander, intermarried with some person unknown to the Complainant, Nancy Roberts, intermarried with Roberts, whose Christian name is unknown to said Complainant; the unknown heirs of Cornelius Vandevander, the younger, deceased, of the state of Virginia; John Vandevander, Peter Vandevander, and others, whose names are unknown to said Complainant, children of Cornelius Vandevander the elder, of the State of Illinois, and Adam Myers, and Ruth Myers his wife, whose place of residence is unknown to the Complainant—impleaded with Ruth Vandevander and others—will take notice, that on the 27th day of May, 1848, said complainant, John H. Rutter, filed in the Clerk's Office of said Court, his bill against them, setting forth, amongst other things, that John Vandevander, late of said county of Monroe, now deceased, in his life-time entered into a verbal contract with said Comolainant, for the sale of a certain tract of land situate in said county, being "sixty-six acres off from the north east quarter of section five, (5,) in town three, (3,) and range four, (4,) of the Marietta District of United States' lands—which said contract said bill alleges to have been fully performed and complied with by said Complainant on his part; and which said bill prays may be completed by said defendants, heirs and legal representatives of said John Vandevander, deceased, by a conveyance of said land to said complainant, and for general relief. Said defendants will appear and plead, answer, or demur to said bill, within sixty days after the October Term of said Court for 1848, or the same will be taken against them as confessed.
Wm. F. HUNTER & Jos. M. MASON, } Solicitors for Compl'nt.
July 8th, 1848. 6w

STATE OF OHIO, MONROE COUNTY, ss.
COURT OF COMMON PLEAS:
October Term, A. D. 1848.
Johnston L. Jones vs. Charles Atkinson, et al. } IN CHANCERY.

The said Charles Atkinson, who is a resident of Washington County, Ohio; and Jane Skipton, and James K. Skipton, her husband, (whose place of residence is unknown to complainant,) will take notice, that the said Johnston L. Jones did, on the 10th day of July, A. D 1848, file in the office of the Clerk of the Court of said County, his Bill in Chancery, against them and others, the heirs and widow of James Atkinson, deceased, the object of which Bill is to foreclose a Mortgage given by James Atkinson, deceased, in his life-time, conjointly with Sarah Atkinson, who was then his wife, and who, by a subsequent marriage, is now Sarah Brookover, to the complainant, on the following lots in Clarington, in the county of Monroe aforesaid, towit: Lots number forty-four, forty-five, and forty-eight, and fractional Lots forty-six and forty-nine: And that said Bill will be for hearing at the spring term of said Court for 1849. W. F. HUNTER,
July 10th, 1848.—6w Sol'cr. for Compl'nt.

STATE OF OHIO, MONROE COUNTY, ss
COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.
John F. Bidenharn vs. Joseph McCoy. } IN CHANCERY.

The said Joseph McCoy, who resides somewhere in the State of Pennsylvania, will take notice, that the Complainant, John F. Bidenharn, did, on the 11th day of July, A. D. 1848, file with the clerk of said Court, his Bill in Chancery, the object and prayer of which said Bill is to foreclose a mortgage given by the defendant to Complainant on the east half of the south east quarter of section twenty-eight, Township 4, of Range 6, to secure the payment of one hundred and ten dollars, with interest, and dated May 25, 1843, which bill will be for hearing at the spring term of said Court for 1849.
Wm. F. HUNTER,
July 11th, 1848. Sol's. for Compl'nt.

STATE OF OHIO, MONROE COUNTY, ss.
COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.
James Peden vs. Isaac B. Fulkerson & Margaret Fulkerson. } IN CHANCERY

The defendants, who reside out of the State of Ohio, will take notice, that on the 12th day of June, A. D. 1848, the plaintiff filed in the office of the clerk of the court of common pleas of Monroe County, Ohio, his Bill in Chancery, the object and prayer of which is that the said defendants be compelled to correct a deed executed by them on the 21st day of September, A. D. 1838, in and by which they undertook and intended to convey to him the South East Quarter of the South East Quarter of Section 16, Township two of Range four, in Monroe county, Ohio, but made a mistake in the description of the land. The said defendant will appear within sixty days after the October term of said court, for the year, A. D. 1848, and plead, answer, or demur to said Bill, or the plaintiff will proceed thereafter to take the said Bill as confessed, and ask a decree accordingly. N. HOLLISTER, Att'y
June 12, 1848. for James Peden.

STATE OF OHIO, MONROE COUNTY, ss.
COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.
George Thompson vs. Dennis Harrison, Lewis Harrison, Jeremiah Harrison, Anna Hicks, and Jeremiah Hicks her husband, Sarah Buskirk and Oliphant Biskirk her husband, Jesse H. Harrison & Joseph Harrison. } The defendants will take notice that the complainant, on the 15th day of July A. D. 1848, filed his petition in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas of said county, against them; the object and purpose of which is to obtain authority from the Court of Common Pleas of said county to complete a contract entered into by James M. Harrison in his life time for the sale of the northwest quarter of the southwest quarter of section 16, in township 3, of range 4, in said county: said defendants will therefore appear within sixty days from the next session of said Court and plead, answer or demur to said petition or your petitioner will take the same as confessed, and ask a decree accordingly. N. HOLLISTER,
July 22, 1848. Sol. for Petitioner.

STATE OF OHIO, MONROE COUNTY, ss.
IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.
Cynthia Pool, administratrix of Samuel Pool, deceased. vs. William Pool and others. } The said defendants are hereby notified, that said administratrix has filed her petition in said Court of Common Pleas, praying for leave to sell the northwest quarter of section 9, township 4, and range 6, in said county, to pay the debts of the deceased.
ARCHBOLD & WIRE,
July 1, 1848-n17 Attorneys for Petitioner.

ATTACHMENT.—At my instance, an attachment was this day issued by Isaac Murray, a Justice of the Peace in Franklin township, Monroe County, Ohio, against the property and effects of Israel Simpson, a non-resident of said county. Dated this 28th day of July, 1848.
Aug. 5, 1848. DANIEL COOPER.

The Democratic Flag.

CASS, BUTLER, AND DEMOCRACY.

Flag of the free, thy glorious stars
Shine forth o'er land and sea.
And millions hail with loud huzzas
The banner of the free----
CASS, BUTLER, AND DEMOCRACY;
Wave, wave the banner high,
'Tis like the sun in brilliancy,
That 'lumes the morning sky.

The soldier from the bloody field----
The sailor on the sea----
With stern resolve will nobly shield
This flag of victory;
For glorious CASS has proudly saved
THE FREEDOM OF THE SEAS;
And BUTLER, with his veterans, braved
The "battle" and the breeze."

Unfold the flag----'tis freedom's cause;
With voice of loudest cheer,
For EQUAL RIGHTS and EQUAL LAWS
Are all emblazoned there.
DEMOCRACY, thy potent name,
Proud emblem of the free,
Shall kindle everywhere the flame----
The fire of liberty.

Flag of the free! beneath thy sway,
Where'er thy folds shall blaze,
Thrones, crowns and sceptres melt away;
Kings tremble as they gaze!
And renovated millions rise,
Like Bethel's host to see
The star that guides their longing eyes----
The star of liberty!

Europe! thy down-trod myriads wake,
Bleeding at every pore;
Ireland! thy children's fetters break,
France, red with human gore.
Awake! in God's own image made,
Arise, your rights receive;
The brazen serpent is displayed----
Awake, look up and live!

Flag of the free, thy pathway holds
Its course o'er every foe;
Atlantic breezes swell thy folds,
Pacific zephyrs blow.
And soon, as God is provident,
We'll bound thee by the sea;
CASS, BUTLER, AND THE CONTINENT,
Our motto then shall be.

The NORTH and SOUTH in union joined,
The EAST and WEST shall vie,
In harmony and peace combined
'Neath Freedom's watchful eye.
O'er ever land thy folds shall fly,
And every eye shall see,
CASS, BUTLER, AND DEMOCRACY,
The banner of the free.

Don't Become Rich Again!

BY MRS. SIGOURNEY.

"I've lost my whole fortune," said a merchant as he returned one evening to his home; "we can no longer keep our carriage. We must leave this large house. The children can no longer go to expensive schools. Yesterday I was a rich man. To-day there is nothing I can call my own."

"Dear husband," said the wife, "we are still rich in each other and our children. Money may pass away, but God has given us a better treasure in those active hands and loving hearts."

"Dear father," said the children, "do not look so sad. We will help you to get a living."

"What can you do, poor things?" said he.

"You shall see—you shall see," answered several cheerful voices. "It is a pity if we have been to school for nothing. How can the father of eight children be poor? We shall work and make you rich again."

"I shall help," said the youngest girl, hardly four years old. "I will not have any new things bought, and I shall sell my great doll."

The heart of the husband and father, which had sunk within his bosom like a stone, was lifted up. The sweet enthusiasm of the scene cheered him, and his nightly prayer was like a song of praise.

They left his stately house. The servants were dismissed. Pictures and plate, rich carpets and furniture were sold; and she who had been so long mistress of the mansion, shed no tear. "Pay every debt," said she; "let no one suffer through us, and we may yet be happy."

He rented a neat cottage and a small piece of ground, a few miles from the city. With the aid of his sons, he cultivated vegetables for the market. He viewed with delight and astonishment the economy of his wife—nurtured, as she had been, in wealth—and the efficiency which his daughters soon acquired under her training.

The eldest one assisted her in the work of the household, and also assisted the younger children. Besides, they executed various works, which they had learned as accomplishments, but which they found could be disposed of to advantage. They embroidered with taste some of the ornamental parts of female apparel, which they readily sold to a merchant in the city.

They cultivated flowers, and sent boquets to market, in the cart that conveyed the vegetables; they plaited straw; they painted maps; they executed plain needlework. Every one was at her post, busy and cheerful. The cottage was like a bee-hive.

"I never enjoyed such health before," said the father.

"And I was never so happy before," said the mother.

"We never knew how many things we could do when we lived in the great house," said the children; "and we love each other a great deal better here—you call us your little bees."

"Yes," replied the father; "and you make just such honey as the heart loves to feed on."

Economy as well as industry, was strictly observed—nothing was wasted. Nothing unnecessary was purchased. The eldest daughter became assistant teacher in a distinguished female seminary, and the second took her place as instructress to the family.

The little dwelling which had always been kept neat, they were soon able to beautify. Its construction was improved; vines and flowering trees were planted around it. The merchant was happier under his own woodbine-covered porch, in a summer's evening, than he had been in his showy drawing room.

"We are now thriving and prosperous," said he; "shall we return to the city?"

"O, no, no," was the unanimous reply.

"Let us remain," said the wife, "where we have found health and contentment."

"Father," said the youngest, "all we children hope you are not going to be rich again; for then," she added, "we little ones were shut up in the nursery, and we did not see much of you or mother. Now we all live together; and sister, who loves us, teaches us, and we learn to be industrious and useful. We were none of us happy when we were rich, and did not work. So father, please not be a rich man any more."

The Health of Farmers.

At one of the agricultural meetings recently held in the State-House at Boston, the subject for discussion was "The Influence of Agriculture on Health." We extract the following from the Boston Cultivator:

Doctor Jarvis, of Dorchester, (author of a popular work on physiology,) opened the discussion. He said that all were interessed in this subject. People in the city depending on the farmer for their support, were interested in his success. He is healthy for reasons that are very obvious. The farmer takes exercise in the open air. In his great variety of work, ploughing, mowing, raking, hoeing, lifting, carrying, &c., he brings into exercise every muscle of his body. His appetite and digestion are good, and his sleep is welcome and refreshing. All the morbid matter, of the system is thrown off, and it is renovated by a fresh supply of matter, giving health and strength. Sailors exercise thoroughly only the arms, hands, and fingers, and these become strong and firm, while their legs, that are exercised but little, become almost too weak to support them. The arms of the blacksmith, from much exercise, become strong and muscular. The farmer is comparatively free from anxiety, while the merchant is frequently hazarding his whole property, and an adverse turn may send him to the poor-house. The farmer always succeeds in some of his crops at least, so he always has enough. Let what will happen, he has the meat, the milk, and the bread of his own production. He has always enough for a comfortable subsistence; as to profits there may be some uncertainty. Yet everything is not bright on the farmer's side. He may be out in storms and cold, and thus be exposed to diseases. He has a great deal of hard labor to perform. He does too much. He labors from sun to sun. Ten hours per day is enough to work, and a farmer that labors only this length of time will perform more from his birth to his grave than he who labors to excess in early manhood, or from fifteen to thirty years of age. Our farmers begin to fail at 50 years of age, and put the hard labor on the younger men. Some fail at forty-five. From this age or fifty they decline till seventy, when they are good for nothing. But let them work in moderation, and they would still be strong and efficient at seventy years of age.—Farmers while young are anxious to provide for old age and by excessive labor they create a necessity for such provision, whereas, if they labored moderately while young they would have strength to support them when old.—Farmers eat too much heavy food, and salt provisions. Among the premiums at cattle shows, one should be given for the best loaf of brown bread. Good bread is important to health. Some farmers drink too much coffee, which is very injurious. Some eat everything that is convenient, and at the same time not considering what is wholesome.—He knew a farmer who took excellent care of his stock; he fed some with a view to labor, others for milk, and others for the purpose of fattening them. His system was good. He was a nice observer. But he neglects himself.—He said that he could not work afternoons, and on Mondays he could not work at all. He felt a weakness and sinking at the stomach. On inquiry as to his living, he found that he ate Indian bread for dinner, and on Mondays he ate Indian pudding in addition. He advised him to use white bread, which he did, and was then healthy and strong. Farmers were often inconsiderate as to the location of their dwellings. They were very particular as to their barns, but their dwelling houses might be near low lands and stagnant water. In making their compost heaps, they were careful about saving manure, but it might be so located that the effluvia from it would be carried to the house, regardless of their influence on the health of the family.

Arrival from the Pacific.

Prosperity and Wealth of California

Captain Samuel V. Shreve, late of the barque Annetta, of Boston, sold in the Pacific, passed through New York on Wednesday, *en route* from the western shore of America to Boston. Captain S. came overland, across the Isthmus of Panama, and was a bearer of dispatches from our naval force at Mazatlan to the government, which have been forwarded to Washington. He passed Mr. Livingston and family in crossing the Isthmus, on the 28th of June. They were all well. The advices from California, by Captain S., are to the 30th of March, as given in the following interesting letter to the New York Herald:

California, March 30, 1848.

Private and public, religious and political affairs are all right side up in California.

Col. Mason moves on slow and steady cutting down his expense to a small scale, and keeping the country in as good order as possible. Our Governor has but few troops; the Warren is our squadron—yet our situation appears safe. All our Vessels-of-war of this station, are holding possession of the Pacific ports of Mexico. They will move for California in June, to avoid the gales of San Blas and Mazatlan.

Trade is fast increasing with us. In 1847 our imports exceeded the amounts of several previous years.

Farms are being settled, and by men who will soon know their value; the tide of emigration has as yet set for the Oregon as in '46 and '47. We purchased large amounts of flour and lumber, and some few other articles; they have cracked up that country in a fine style. In the fall of '46 the new state of affairs, the entrance of so many strangers, the presence of a large squadron, soon consumed every article in the market. We therefore purchased flour and boards at the Oregon; this is now to stop. Saw mills and flour mills are rising in every direction; by next year the price of lumber in California and the freight from Oregon will be the same. Our farming lands are fast rising in value; house lots in towns 1,000 per cent. in value. There are several young men, who arrived here in '46, that have made $5,000 to $15,000 in land speculations.

Mines are discovered in many places, but quicksilver is to enrich California beyond all other mines. There is one now in operation belonging to Barron, Forbes & Co., an English house in Mexico. The workmen at this mine use the common try-pots, a few picks and crowbars, and for a few days past have bottled off 300 dollars per day. I presume the expenses are less than one quarter. The ore is simple rock, mostly of red color; is merely broke and heated, producing one-fourth its weight in pure metal. By dropping a pinch of it on a hot iron, covering it with a tea cup two minutes, the cup is covered with the smoke. This being rubbed carefully by the finger in some cases, produced a globule the size of a pea. Almost the same expense and labor employed in Pennsylvania, in obtaining a ton of iron, will obtain a ton of quicksilver in California. Neither you nor your readers are expected to believe this most incredible story; yet such is the fact. The quicksilver obtained at the Forbes mines, in one week, will pay for the machinery.—When the expected works from Europe reach this country, the tons of quicksilver will show for itself.

Near the Pueblo de San Jose, an American has two leagues of land, which cost him four hundred dollars. A gentleman from Virginia, lately arrived here, has purchased a small part of this land at five hundred dollars, and should it have quicksilver, as he expects, is to pay several thousands more. There is a mining company established here, who do not wish to commence working their quicksilver ore until they have proper machinery. They are not satisfied with the slow process of Barron, Forbes & Co., who, however, this month make their first shipment to Mazatlan, of twenty thousand dollars. South California this month makes the first move towards shipping this all-important article to work the Mexican gold and silver mines. PAISANO.

Idle Daughters.

"It is," says Mrs. Ellis "a most painful spectacle in families where the mother is the drudge, to see the daughters elegantly dressed, reclining at their ease, with their drawing, their music, their fancy work, and their reading, beguiling themselves of the lapse of hours, days, and weeks and never dreaming of their responsibilities; but as a necessary consequence of the neglect of duty, growing weary of their useless lives, laying hold of every newly invented stimulent to rouse their drooping energies, and blaming their fate, when they dare not blame their God, for having placed them where they are.

"These individuals will often tell you with an air of effected compassion (for who can believe it real?) that poor mamma is working herself to death.

"Yet no sooner do you propose that they should assist her, than they declare that she is quite in her element, in short that she would never be happy if she had only half as much to do.

Gen. Butler's Barn-burning Feat.

In the second sanguinary battle of the river Raisin, on the 22nd of January, with the British and Indians, another act of self-devotion was performed by BUTLER. After the route and massacre of the right wing belonging to Well's command, the whole force of the British and Indians was concentrated against the small body of troops under Major Madison, that maintained their ground within the picketed gardens. A double barn, commanding a plot of ground on which the Kentuckians stood, was approached on one side by the Indians, under the cover of an orchard and fence; the British on the other side being so posted as to command the space between it and the pickets. A party in the rear of the barn were discovered advancing to take possession of it. All saw the fatal consequences of the secure lodgement of the enemy, at a place which would present every man within the pickets at a close rifle shot to the aim of their marksmen. Major Madison inquired if there was no one who would volunteer to run the gauntlet of the fire of the British and Indian lines, and to put a torch to the combustibles within the barn, to save the little remnant of the army from sacrifice. BUTLER, without a moment's delay, took some blazing sticks from the fire at hand, leaped the pickets and running at his utmost speed, thrust the fire into the straw within the barn. One who was an anxious spectator of the event we narrate, says "that although volley upon volley was fired at him," Butler, after making some steps on his way back, turned to see if the fire had taken, and not being satisfied returned and set it in a blaze. As the conflagration grew, the enemy was retreating from the rear of the building, which they had entered at one end, as the flames ascended in the other. Soon after reaching the pickets in safety, amid the shouts of his friends, he was struck by a ball in his breast. Believing from the pain that he felt that it had penetrated his chest, turning to Adjutant (now General) McCalla, one of his Lexington comrades, and passing his hand to the spot, he said, "I fear the shot is mortal, but while I am able to move I will do my duty." To the anxious enquiry of his friend, who met with him soon afterward again, he opened his vest with a smile, and showed him that the ball had spent itself on the thick wadding of his coat and on his breast bone. He suffered, however, for many weeks.