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Spirit of Democracy

PRINCIPLES AND MEASURES, AND MEN THAT WILL CARRY THOSE PRINCIPLES AND MEASURES INTO EFFECT.

Vol. II

WOODSFIELD, FRIDAY, MARCH 7, 1845. To March 7 = No. 1.

POETRY

REFLECTIONS IN WINTER.

The restless winds are moaning still, They heed no joy, they heed no ill, But faintly they speed along...

MISCELLANEOUS

VOICES FROM THE DEEP.

We were somewhere off Cape d'Agulhas, on our homeward voyage from the Mauritius, fighting hard against a head wind, which, though not quite a gale, was very provoking.

overboard. At length I brought up alongside the skipper, who, standing on a hencoop, and holding on by the weather-shrouds, was peering anxiously out to windward.

"Nothing, sir, nothing, sir," one after the other. "Bless my soul, isn't that strange? Do you see any thing?" (to me.) "Nothing," said I.

object to break the uniform bright level. The cutter and jolly boat were lowered and manned, but where to bid them pull was a question. Just at that moment we heard a loud cry, similar in every respect to that we heard to-night, away on our lee quarter.

LETTER FROM JAMAICA.

NEW CASTLE, (Island of Jamaica,) 7 January 8, 1845. To the Ed. Ohio Statesman: DEAR SIR—I hasten to seize the opportunity of the glorious 8th of January, to write you my first letter.

them in a moment. In 1842, so recently as that, they attempted to burn the town of Kingston, and had it not been for the promptness of the troops on the Heights would have sacked the town. After a bloody fight, they were at last put down at the point of the bayonet.