Presidential Election Victory of 1848

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yet they come in hosts. A gentleman, who in April last, went through a portion of the Territory, informs us, that he passed through a prairie on which, at that time, there was not a single settlement of any kind. Returning a few days since through the same prairie, on arriving at the highest point in it, he counted eighteen farms or settlements opened and opening. In a month or less, the whole face of a large tract of country is completely metamorphosed; from a desert, disturbed only by the wild beast, or occasional visits of the hunter or the pioneer, it becomes a densely populated settlement, with scarcely sufficient “range” to sustain the cattle of the settlers. Such is the history of Iowa and Wisconsin. Being free from slavery, swarms, like bees from a hive, of Northerners and New Englanders are daily wending their way in that direction. We will not speak of the number, lest our veracity may be suspected; but if any one wants to satisfy himself, just look at the deck of a boat freighted for the Upper Mississippi.”

Cost of Traveling.

A cabin passage from Pittsburgh, (Pa.,) to Du Buque, is about thirty dollars for one individual, and on the lower deck, from eight to ten dollars. When a party travels together, the expenses would be less.

For the larger sum mentioned, the passenger is supplied with everything he wants; but in the other case, neither provisions nor bedding are furnished by the boat.

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Whilst we are tugging away at the old press, a merry party, across the way, are tripping it “on the light fantastic toe,” in honor of the president elect. The streets are thronged with merry boys, shops, stores and dwelling houses are crowded all about us, and everything bespeaks a gladness of heart but seldom witnessed on this cold, sin-polluted world of ours. The firecrackers in the street seem to pop with a merry ring, lights dance to and fro with a happier gleam, the very carriages in the street send forth a hilarious rumble, and our old press, a staid sober-minded member of the Smith family, creaks tonight in a mirthful mood. All nature rejoices, for the nation stands redeemed.—The Bloomington Herald, Bloomington (now Muscatine), Iowa, November 25, 1848. (In the newspaper collection of the Historical, Memorial and Art Department of Iowa.)