

Letter from Rev. Septimus Tustin.

MADISON PLACE, Washington City, July 15, 1856.

To the Editor of the Washington Union: DEAR SIR:—I have been edified by your recent and judicious interference with the politics of the country.

The perpetuity of this Union is not merely a political question which may be decided by demagogues and fanatics for the purposes of personal aggrandizement; it is thoroughly interwoven with the religious interests of our race; and, indeed, will it be for the present happiness and future hopes of mankind when the scattered fragments of our national Union, all our antecedents as a nation indicate, beyond a peradventure, that the hand of God was active in our national organization.

It was my good fortune to be present in the Senate of the United States when Mr. Calhoun, who kindly honored me with his friendship for more than a quarter of a century, expected on the evils of ecclesiastical disruption, in connexion with the peculiar institutions of the South, as leading to sectionalize the country, and reconcile the people to the fearful idea of dissolution.

A PRACTICAL SIGN.

Extract of a letter from Mr. E. F. LEADER, to the editor of the Bedford Gazette, dated Berrien Springs, Michigan, July 14, 1856.

Father, (Mr. Henry Leader) seems to be perfectly delighted with the nomination of the Cincinnati Convention for President. Indeed, he is quite enthusiastic on the question—and is doing for the great Pennsylvania Statesman all that he can.

Extract of a letter from a distinguished gentleman in Boston to the editor of the Bedford Gazette, dated July 15, 1856.

Political matters are warming up in Old Northampton, and from present appearances, the contest will be altogether a one-sided one, as every body is for "Old Buck."

We are in receipt of a letter from our respected townsman, Maj. TALIAFERRO, bearing date Fort Snelling, June 27, 1856, from which we make the following extract for the edification of his numerous friends.

THE MARKETS.

PHILADELPHIA, July 21.—FLOUR market is ready with a limited demand for export, and we notice sales of 1200 bbls. superfine at \$6 25-50 per bbl. for old stock and fresh ground, including 500 bbls. extra at \$7 25 per bbl.

There is a fair supply of Wheat, and with but a limited inquiry prices have declined 7c. per bu. Sales of 5,000 bu. Southern and Pennsylvania red at 1 59-1 53c. per bu., and prime white at 1 60c. Rye is dull, and held at 72c. per bu. Corn is less active, and the sales made at 60-61c. for good Southern yellow. A lot of 3000 bu. sold on private terms.

WANTED immediately, a young man to assist as Salesman in a Store. One who has had some experience in the business preferred. For further information inquire at this office. Bedford, July 25, 1856.

THE BEDFORD GAZETTE.

Bedford, July 25, 1856.

G. W. Bowman, Editor and Proprietor.

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE!!!

The Union of Lakes—the Union of lands, The Union of States none can sever; The Union of hearts, and the Union of hands, And the flag of our Union forever!

FOR OUR PRESIDENT,

HON. JAMES BUCHANAN, OF PENNSYLVANIA, FOR VICE PRESIDENT, HON. JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE, OF KENTUCKY.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

Grand Commissioner, GEORGE SCOTT, Auditor General, JACOB FRY, JR., Surveyor General,

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET. County Surveyor—WM. M. HALL, District Attorney—G. H. SPANG, Associate Judge—A. J. SNIVELY, Commissioner—H. J. BRUNER, (3 years), CADWALADER EVANS, (1 yr), Poor Director—GEORGE ELDER, Auditor—HENRY B. MOCK, (3 years), THOS. W. HORTON, (2 years), Coroner—JOHN HARSHBARGER.

"MULE BEEF & GRASSHOPPER PIES"

"It is said of Col. JOHN C. FREMONT, the ABOLITION candidate for President, that he once remarked—'Sir, I have lived upon Mule Beef and Grasshopper Pies, but WHIG Principles seldom and I dig out no more than either.'" When Col. Fremont thus denounced Whiggery he professed to be a rampant Democrat, and must have had in his mind's eye the writers of that peculiar class of Whigs a portion of whom compose the "associated talent and decency" of the Borough of Bedford, assuming to themselves the leadership of the Know Nothing Abolition Party.

The Drop of Blood!

The gross slander that Mr. BUCHANAN declared if he had a drop of democratic blood in his veins he would let it out, has not been uttered during the present campaign, by any respectable paper of any party. Even the malignant and unscrupulous Editor of the New York Tribune has too much regard for decent appearances to insist on it. He admits it to be false. The blood-hounds of Abolitionism and Know Nothingism, however, stick to it with a pertinacity which reminds us of the year 1838, when Peg Beatty figured so conspicuously.

Mr. Buchanan himself—a man upon whose character no stain of falsehood has ever been fixed—denied emphatically. His neighbors of Lancaster declared under their hands in a paper which we append to such an expression—that they never heard it used against him until many years after he should have said it—and that if he had said it, they must have heard it or heard of it.

The story is false upon its face—a broad, plain, palpable, manifest falsehood. Mr. Buchanan's constitutional coolness of behavior—his steady prudence—and the habitual moderation of his language—make it absurd in the eyes of all who know him. But, in addition to this, the propagators of the calumny contradict themselves at every turn. One says that he made the expression in a lib of July oration—another that he uttered it in a political speech—another that he said it in some private conversation—while a fourth version fixes the scene at a supper which he gave to his friends when he was admitted to the Bar. If his story had a shade of truth it would hang together better than it does.

They give us the written statement of George FORD, Jr., who says that Peter Shindle told him that he heard Mr. Buchanan use the offensive words imputed to him. Let it be remembered that Mr. Shindle does not say this himself. He makes no certificate. We have nothing but Ford's word to show that Shindle ever said anything of the sort. Who, then, is this George Ford, Jr.? He was a leader of the Native American Party. According to his own account, he was entirely too righteous to live in a county where Catholics, and Irishmen, and Germans had equal rights with himself! He would have been a worthy and active Know Nothing if he had found it convenient to remain at Lancaster until the secret order came up. But before that time it was discovered that he had been engaged for years in stealing money from the General Government by means of forged pension certificates, to the genuineness of which he regularly made his oath. Let the Know Nothings make the most of him. He is a marvellous proper man for the use they put him to. It is fit that such a cause should be sustained by such a witness.

Lastly, they produced Anthony McGlenn. His testimony was directly to the point. He is made to say that he heard Mr. Buchanan (he does not say when) in a political speech at the Court House in Lancaster, with his hand uplifted, declare that "if he had a drop of Democratic blood in his veins he would let it out." Now, consider this in connection

with the statement of Mr. Buchanan's next neighbors in Lancaster city that they never heard of it until Mr. E. was a candidate for Congress the last time. Is it not amazing that an expression so likely to attract universal attention should be noticed by nobody but Anthony McGlenn? Is it not a most mysterious and wonderful fact that such a sentiment, publicly spoken in the hearing of hundreds, should have been kept a profound secret from all but Anthony McGlenn for fifteen or twenty years? But the mystery will be cleared away from the mind of the reader when we tell him that Anthony McGlenn was a man of intemperate habits, without standing or character—one of those poor tools that knaves often make use of at a pinch—a mere *Peg Beatty in spitalibus*, who could be got to sign anything that was written for him.

This is absolutely all the evidence there is on the subject. There is not a man in the country who will not feel his indignation roused when he sees a man like James Buchanan so traduced upon such grounds. It must be plain to all that he is thus assailed merely because he is the chosen champion of the Constitution and the trusted leader of its friends.

Several of the undersigned have known Mr. Buchanan ever since he first came to Lancaster to study law, with the late James Hopkins, and the others for many years past. We are all convinced that if at a public meeting at the court-house, or anywhere else in this city, he had ever made such an expression, or anything like it, as that which has been attributed to him by Mr. Cox in the Convention—to wit—that he thanked his God he had not a drop of Democratic blood in his veins, and if he had he would let it out!—some of us would have heard it, and all of us would have heard of it, and it must have become a subject of general conversation throughout Lancaster. To the best of our knowledge it never was mentioned by any person until the year 1828, immediately before Mr. Buchanan's last election to Congress, on the Democratic Jackson ticket. As this election immediately preceded General Jackson's first election to the Presidency, (in November, 1828), and as Mr. Buchanan had been for several years previously his ardent and active supporter he was then opposed with equal zeal and bitterness.

Ever since we first heard this story, referred back as it did to 1815, we have always believed, and still believe, that it was got up without any foundation in fact, for the purpose of operating against Mr. Buchanan's election to Congress in 1828. Indeed, we have never supposed that any person acquainted with his character could believe that at any period of his life he would have made such a declaration as now seems to be seriously imputed to him.

The Meeting at St. Clairsville.

Our friends will bear in mind that SATURDAY the 25th inst. is the day fixed upon for raising a BUCHANAN & BRECKINRIDGE Pole in the village of St. Clairsville, and it is expected that there will be such a turn out as will satisfy the enemies of Democracy that Bedford County is certain for BUCHANAN and the whole Democratic Ticket by a handsome majority. A cordial invitation is given by the County Committee to "all good citizens, of WHATEVER PARTY, who love the Union, and desire an end to the Know Nothing Abolition agitation which now threatens it," to meet with us on the occasion alluded to, as well as all our other political meetings. The committee further assure all our adherents that we are not in the least desirous of a discussion of the great issues before the country. We desire to speak to the people earnestly and candidly, and point out to them, by fair argument, the dangers which threaten the peace of our happy country by the attempted amalgamation of all the rotten factions which now disgrace the Nation. The chairman of the Know Nothing County Committee of Bedford, in telling his political friends that they are not invited to this and all the other Democratic meetings, pays them a sorry compliment. If his party friends are "good citizens, who love the Union," then the invitation of the County Committee includes them as fairly as the Democrats. If, however, they are the enemies of this, then we confess the call has no reference to them. This is not the first time that this stereotyped chairman has exhibited his contempt for the masses, but, fortunately, the time has passed when honest green men could believe the moon is made of green cheese, and hence we shall expect the attendance of large numbers of our former political opponents at the meetings we have called in the several Townships of Bedford County, where they will all be treated as gentlemen, whether they endorse our sentiments or not.

Why Oppose the Democratic Party?

Is it not a strange infatuation that, at this enlightened day, there can be found any intelligent and interested man opposing the Democracy of the country? Peace and Prosperity abound throughout the length and breadth of our glorious land, and as a Nation, we enjoy blessings known to no other people upon the face of the earth. Our country is considered a model for the world, where every man of good character, rich or poor, may stand upon a common platform and share the highest honors to be conferred by the suffrages of Freemen. Land is high—Cattle high—Horses command an enormous price—all the products of the farm and the garden find easy access to a ready market, and all kinds of labor at mechanical skill meet with sure and abundant compensation. The people dress well—look well—fare well. How could things be bettered? What human agency could make us a more prosperous people than we are? And yet there are political office seeking croakers constantly going about trying to create the impression that we are in a worse state than that of Egyptian bondage—and there are day who can be made believe the deluge tale in the face of the clearest possible evidence to the contrary. Now, we ask the honest farmers of Bedford County to ponder on the hints thrown out above, and to ask themselves, as good citizens, whether it is not shame, a burning shame, for any man to find fault with such a Government as ours. And let it be remembered that it is to the Democratic Party we are indebted for every thing that has made us the great and growing Nation we are. Every important measure now upon the minds of the people, has in turn, been condemned by the enemies of the Democratic Party, as the certain destruction of our beautiful country—and yet it has never yet been ruined!

No answer has yet been given to the inquiry as to who appointed the delegates to the late K. N. and Abolition State and National Conventions—neither have we been told who selected the delegates called to meet in Bedford on the 31st inst. to nominate a County Ticket, &c. The people used to attend to these duties, but a secret few now contrive to suit themselves. Will freemen submit to this?

Fr. Jordan, Esq.

We have often wondered why this young gentleman was selected by our opponents as their mouth-piece and organ—for he has certainly excited but few characteristics of a prudent and judicious leader. As a citizen and neighbor we will give him the justice to say that he is a very clever man, and discharges his duties, as far as we know, with integrity. But, as a politician, his conduct has been the lowest point of contempt and meanness, a fact which has been frequently and publicly asserted by many of those who have heretofore acted with him. To say nothing of his vacillating course back three years, how stands his record? Having failed in all his predictions about the ruin of a country, growing out of the veto of the U. S. Bank—the Tariff of '42—the admission of California—the passage of the Independent Treasury Bill—the refusal to abrogate the VETO power from the Constitution of the U. S. and of the several States composing the Union—he fell upon the expedient of building up a great party by putting down the "Ruin Traffic!" and, in violation of the will of the people of Bedford County, fairly expressed at the ballot-box, (after having heard and read his harangues on the subject a thousand times,) he deliberately voted in the Senate for the Jugg Law which was intended as one entire Prohibition, but which was in nowise respected, because it was an assumption of power not warranted by the suffrages of those who had a right to decide the question at the Polls. Under this Law the Licenses were taken from all the Taverns, and the question was thus again brought before the people, who sent such a majority to the popular branch of the Legislature as could not fail to show their entire disapprobation of the proceeding. In the face of this fact, Mr. J. continued to treat with contempt his constituents, by voting steadily against every attempt to repeal the Jugg Law, and in favor of all the severe measures calculated to punish those who had in any way violated its dirty provisions. This he done up to near the close of the session, when, all of a sudden, without giving a single reason for his extraordinary course, he wheeled about and voted for a Law granting a wholesale system of Licenses to retail Liquor by the gill and re-establish Ale and Beer houses—and, after he returned home, on being interrogated by the Court on the subject, he gave it as his opinion that the licensing of a house to retail Ale and Beer in the Borough of Bedford came clearly within the meaning of the law for which HE HAD VOTED!—notwithstanding "Beer houses" had been cited as one of the great evils which temperance men desired to eradicate!

Mr. Jordan has been as much the cause of the troubles emanating from political temperance as any other fanatic on this subject in the State, a fact well understood by the People—and, if his party do not repudiate his dictation in the present canvass, they deserve all the odium he has cast upon them in his legislative capacity.

Notwithstanding Mr. Jordan wrote letters from Harrisburg expressing the greatest admiration for Fillmore and Doxson, every body knows that he is a thorough convert to Black Republicanism, although Mr. Fillmore has publicly declared that the triumph of Black Republicanism could not fail to result in a dissolution of the Union!

Not only so—after having united with an organization which required its followers to take a solemn OATH that they would not vote nor give their influence to any man, for any office in the gift of the people, who was a Roman Catholic or a Foreigner, Mr. J. now stands ready, as indicated by his scribbles, to go the whole hog for Fremont, a Catholic and the son of a Foreigner!! Could political means get lower than this?

In this speaking of Mr. Jordan's political windings, we do it as a matter of justice to those who have heretofore suffered themselves to be bamboozled by his "Tangle politics," and not because it gives and the leadership of the elements opposing the Democracy—being Chairman of the County Committee—Chairman of the Committees on Resolutions at all the meetings—and generally the sole speaker in favor of the people to submit to a Prohibitory Liquor Law, against their will, how does it come that he finally found it convenient to vote for a License Law as general in its provisions as any Liquor, Ale or Beer dealer could possibly desire? It is true, he had quite an agency in raising the rates of License upon the Tavern-keepers, and thus preventing some of our best citizens from taking out License, but so candid man can say that this has reduced the amount of drinking a single gill!

That Reward!

No one has yet called upon the County Committee to claim the reward of one thousand dollars offered for the proof that JAMES BUCHANAN ever advocated the reduction of Labor to 10 cents a day—although the charge has been asserted and re-asserted with all the seriousness due to truth in its clearest form. Could it be believed that men laying claim to any respectability would invent a slander so infamous, and then stand ready to swear that it was true? Yet such is the fact. The committee, however, have spoiled their calculations, and rendered these slanders the reproach and contempt of even their own political friends.

Portrait Painting!

Professor GLOUCER, the eminent portrait and Landscape Painter, has arrived here. We may refer to his work as his highest commendation. He brings with him a Portrait of Rev. Mr. HENDEX, of this place, which is considered by all who have seen it as an excellent one, and a fair specimen of the talents of the distinguished Artist, as a Portrait Painter. In our judgment, this likeness is so perfect, that it is not susceptible of improvement, and we think all who examine it will concur with us in this opinion. Mr. G. will exhibit also a magnificent painting of "Diana" preparing with her attendants for the chase. This painting, his own production, we understand, he will offer for sale. He is stopping at the "Washington Hotel," and will be in readiness to take Portraits at any time during his stay.

By way of illustration to the painting in question, it may be well to subjoin a brief account of the mythology of the Pagans respecting "Diana." Diana is represented by heathen writers, as the Goddess of hunting. She is said to have been born at the same birth as Apollo, in the island of Delos. To shun the society of men, she devoted herself to hunting, the enemies of the Democratic Party, as the certain destruction of our beautiful country—and yet it has never yet been ruined!

No answer has yet been given to the inquiry as to who appointed the delegates to the late K. N. and Abolition State and National Conventions—neither have we been told who selected the delegates called to meet in Bedford on the 31st inst. to nominate a County Ticket, &c. The people used to attend to these duties, but a secret few now contrive to suit themselves. Will freemen submit to this?

From the Philadelphia Bulletin of 17th inst.

PARTICULARS OF THE

Collision on the North Penna. Railroad.

AN EXCURSION TRAIN WRECKED.

SEVERAL CARS BURNED.

NEARLY FIFTY LIVES LOST!!!

About nine o'clock this morning the appalling intelligence reached the city that a collision had occurred upon the North Pa. Railroad, between the regular morning train from Gay-nedd, and an excursion train that left the city at five o'clock this morning, with a large party of school children, with their teachers, &c.

The particulars, as far as we have been able to glean them from reliable sources, are as follows: At five o'clock this morning a special train of ten cars left the Master street Depot with the schools of St. Michael's Roman Catholic Church, in Kensington. The excursion party consisted of between five and six hundred persons, the greater majority of whom were children. They intended proceeding to Fort Washington, four-and-a-half miles from the city, where they were to enjoy a picnic.

Owing to the number of cars, and the weight of the train, there was some delay, and the conductor, Mr. Alfred F. Hoppel, finding himself behind time, pushed forward with great rapidity, when towards the end of his trip. The regular passenger train for the city left Gwynedd at 6 o'clock and 18 minutes. Finding the excursion train had not yet arrived, Mr. W. Vanstavenor, the conductor, determined not to wait for it; and his train was moving along, when the expected train came thundering on around a curve, at the rate of 34 miles an hour. A collision of course ensued, with the most appalling consequences.

The down train escaped without serious damage, but the scene presented by the excursion train was fearful. The three forward cars of the train were crushed completely to pieces, and the wreck mingling with that of the locomotive, took fire, and the flames communicated to the other cars of the train. The next two cars after the three that were wrecked, outright took fire, and were entirely consumed. The inmates of the three forward cars were completely mixed up with the wreck, and a large number of them were killed outright. There were probably fifty persons in each of the three cars, and the lowest estimate we heard, fix the number of killed at fifty, while it was feared that the dead aggregate would reach one hundred.

When our informant left the spot, every effort was being made to rescue the wounded and the bodies of the dead from the wreck. It was of course impossible, under the circumstances, to arrive with any certainty at the number of the victims, or pretend to obtain any particulars as to their names.

Mr. Hoppel, the conductor, escaped with very little injury. Harry Harris, the engineer of the excursion train, was cut to pieces and killed instantly, and John Bagan, the fireman, is among the missing, and it is believed he is under the wreck. One of our reporters, on hearing the news, immediately repaired to the office of the company, at Corner of Front and Willow streets, but the ten o'clock train had just left the station.

He then proceeded along the line of the road to the outer depot of the company, where he found the Vice President, and Engineer, of the thousands of excited men and women. He was informed that an attempt had been made to send hand-cars along the road to the scene of the accident, but they had been immediately surrounded by the mob, and the police and assistants employees of the company had the utmost difficulty in keeping them from being run off with.

The excitement at the Willow Street Station was also intense. Excited crowds were eagerly inquiring for the latest intelligence from the scene, while those who had children on the ill-fated train were in the most dreadful condition of suspense. The news of the accident having been widely circulated, a large number of persons who imagined their friends might be among the injured, also proceeded to the outer station.

The excitement among the pedestrians, the majority of whom were females, appeared to increase as they reached the Cobocusk Station. ACCOUNT BY ANOTHER REPORTER. The locomotive Aramigo, under charge of Conductor William Vanstavenor, left Fort Washington station, one and one-half miles below Gwynedd, at six o'clock, fourteen minutes. There were only about twenty passengers on the train, which consisted of a locomotive, a smoking, and baggage car and one passenger car. When the train was at the station the conductor inquired if the excursion train had arrived. A gentleman answered in the negative. The conductor said "they ought to be up" and immediately gave the word "right!" the bell was rung, and the train proceeded down at a slow rate—the engineer constantly sounding his whistle. The collision took place about one hundred yards north of Dewey's Lane, and 124 miles from Philadelphia. The up train was drawn by locomotive Shackamaxon, Wm. Harris, engineer, who was so dreadfully injured that he soon died. The train was under the charge of Conductor A. Hoppel, who had one of his legs broken. They were going at a rapid rate, and as the train met at a short curve, could not discern the train coming down until they were within a few yards of each other. The up train consisted of twelve passenger cars, a baggage car, a locomotive and tender. It is estimated that there were over eleven hundred persons on this train, of which over half were small children. The next down train left Gwynedd at 7.22, and arrived at the scene of the disaster at 7.40—the proper time. Conductor Henry Keyser and the Engineers of the locomotive "Cobocusk" at once set to work and rendered every assistance that humanity could dictate. They served water, procured settees, physicians, and did everything that it was possible for any men to do. The crash of the two trains was distinctly heard at the Hotel at Fort Washington, and for the distance of over a mile out at Dewey's Lane. All the physicians in the neighboring towns were summoned to the place and used their best efforts to relieve the wounded. The most horrible sight of all was that of the

burning cars—for in a few moments after the collision, the fire spread rapidly through the broken remnants, burning and roasting to death nineteen men, women and children. The groans and shouts of the wounded, and those held by the legs and arms to the burning wreck, were of a character to appal the bravest heart.

A row of men was at once formed, and buckets used to extinguish the flames, but they were unsuccessful. A large number of persons were taken from the wreck slightly injured, who made hair-breadth escapes from being burned to death.

The farmers in the vicinity rendered every assistance in their power, except one man, who demanded \$10 for a wagon to go a mile for a physician. The locomotive Cobocusk, under charge of Mr. William Saultz, Superintendent of Motive Power, went up at ten o'clock, and brought down a portion of the dead and wounded.

The scene upon the arrival at Master street, beggars descriptions—the fathers and mothers and relatives of the excursionists having assembled there to the number of about two thousand to learn the result of the dreadful catastrophe. Mr. John H. Ainsworth, the superintendent of the baggage department, was on the down train, but escaped uninjured. He made an almost superhuman effort to rescue those in the burning cars, and was particularly attentive to the wounded.

Mr. Stephen A. Winslow, one of the most efficient Reporters of the Philadelphia Press, was a passenger on the down train, but escaped without injury. Eleven bodies of men and women and two children were burned together in one car. Their names are unknown. They were caught under the side of one of the cars and roasted alive. When we saw the remains they presented a horrid spectacle. The mutilated remains of four men and women and a child were found under the ruins of the engine, in the ash pan. The remains of six other bodies were raked out of the ashes, and placed on the grass opposite to where the accident happened. The killed amount to no less than thirty-nine persons, and the wounded to sixty-nine. These numbers will probably be increased, as some of the wounded will probably die, and there are some whose injuries are not known.

From the Butler Herald. BUTLER, 14 July, 1856.

Dear Sir:—You will confer a favor on me by giving a place to this note. I joined the American party some time ago, with the express understanding that I would not be bound to continue in it or support it longer than its principles and nominees suited me; and reserved myself the right to retire from it at any time by giving notice, which notice I hereby now give publicly. I intend to cast my vote for Pennsylvania's candidate for President, Hon. James Buchanan, and the whole Democratic State and county ticket, except two personal friends on the Republican ticket. While I remained in the Know Nothing order, I considered myself bound to support its nominees, whether they were honest or dishonest, competent or incompetent, and now being opposed to both the principles and candidates of the order, I hereby respectfully retire from it, and take my position in the Democratic party.

Very Respectfully, JOHN O. JACK. In this Democratic Realm, TABERNUM, July 14, 1856. Messrs. Editors:—For some years past, it has been impossible for me to act with the Whig party, to which I once belonged. My last vote was given for General Scott, from personal preference. But the constant tendency of the party to sectionalism, and instigation of hostility between the great interests of the confederacy, with the open avowals of the two leading organs of that party, in this vicinity, the Pittsburgh Gazette and the Commercial Journal, have been such, as to compel me to renounce all political relations with them. If their principles should be universally adopted at the North, our great and glorious Union, would not be worth preserving—it would soon come to an end, and be succeeded by bloody conflicts. I have been for fifty years a public man; perhaps not deeply interested in the greatness and prosperity of my country, than devoted to my private affairs—have taken part in all great public questions, and have enjoyed the confidence of my fellow citizens by being elected to fill public offices—it therefore becomes in some measure, a duty on my part, to make known the stand which I take in the present conjuncture. I consider the Democratic Party, and its nomination for President and Vice President, the only safeguard to the glorious institutions established by our fathers, and will support that party to the utmost of my influence and ability.

THE WHIGS OF MARYLAND.

The Whigs of Maryland met in convention at Baltimore on Thursday last and adopted a series of resolutions, in which they condemn in no stinted language the claims of Fremont and Buchanan, and recommend in extravagant terms those of Fillmore. They disclaim any connexion with any of the existing political organizations, and avow their purpose of maintaining their independent position until such time as they may deem an active reorganization advisable. They call themselves whigs, but their resolutions bear inherent evidence that they are something more or something less than old-line whigs. There is quite as much of the odor of know-nothingism about their proceedings as there is of whiggism; and if they are not really members of the party which proscribes men on account of the accidental place of their birth, they have shown very distinctly that they are ready for initiation. The men who could endorse the unjust and untruthful comments which are made in their resolutions on the position of the democrats and their candidate in regard to our foreign policy show that they ought to adopt some other name than that of whigs. They make pretensions to a virtue which is often assumed to cover up partisan purposes—conservatism. They would have established a much better claim to it if they had been less ultra and partisan in their allusions to others who, to say the least, have quite as good a title to it as their "emod President." Judging the character of the convention by its proceedings, and by the absence from its list of delegates of those prominent men whom we have been accustomed to regard as the old-line whigs, we feel authorized to regard it as a know-nothing movement for the benefit of a know-nothing candidate for the presidency.