

### SPEECH OF COL. BLACK AT CHICAGO.

CAPTAIN WYMAN AND GENTLEMEN OF THE LIGHT GUARDS.—We have come to exchange friendly and fraternal salutations on this anniversary of our National Independence. We have brought with us a token and testimonial of the cordial sentiment which is entertained by those who have the honor to represent towards your gallant company, and all the good people of this goodly city.

The first offering of friendship from Pennsylvania to Illinois is the flag of the American Union. Our feelings will suffer no violence if the gift is accepted as a sign and a token of earnest attachment on the part of Pennsylvania to your noble State, and every sister State of our common confederacy. (Cheers.)

"The Duquesne Greys of Pittsburgh" have commissioned us to offer to you, in their name, this brilliant stand of colors. Our hearts have fully entered into the performance of this proud and pleasant duty.

It is right that I should tell you something of the Duquesne Greys, and this I shall endeavor to do without a sacrifice of delicacy or good taste. My personal association with them has been long and intimate. Having no present active connection with the company, I trust that I may, with propriety, speak of their past services, their signal virtues and reputation.

In the Mexican campaign they volunteered in the 1st Pennsylvania Regiment for the war. Their entire conduct was so gallant and meritorious, that no soldier need blush or tremble to take from them the same American flag under which they fought and conquered for our country.

Few of the "Corps" survived the dangers of the distant field—enough however to form the nucleus of "the Duquesne Greys" as they now exist. Safe guardians of their own reputation, and faithful, always, to the name and memory of the dead. (Applause.)

The speaker here referred to the two cities of Pittsburgh and Chicago. Their infancy and early history were in many respects alike. Both were military outposts. Pittsburgh sprang from old Fort Duquesne and Chicago took her first beginning from a Block House. Through much tribulation and many dangers, their existence has been achieved. Both are now prosperous and populous cities, interested largely in manufactures and every branch of commerce.

Your city has quickened into full life and manhood almost by magic. The sun set upon a wilderness, a lake and a river, and rose to receive the smiles and salutations of a bold and thriving people. (Loud cheers.) Mythology was wont to startle us with the story of a Goddess leaping in full armor from the brain of Jove, Chicago, as a fact, surpassed far the fable. She has leaped from her own brain, clothed with the armor of enterprise and peaceful industry to achieve new and noble conquests. (Immense applause.) Your city now is a type of our country, whose glory and greatness is but beginning to be fully felt.

When Dr. Franklin was our representative at the court of Louis the XVI, he was asked by the King what would be our probable increase of population, in case the colonies were successful. He replied that he thought the population would double itself every twenty-five years. The first census was taken in 1790, and between that period and 1840 the population doubled every 22½ years. The great philosopher and statesman calculated closely, but within the mark. If we count for the future by a ratio no greater than the past fully justifies, the setting sun of the last day of the nineteenth century will fill the eyes of a nation numbering one hundred and ninety millions of people. (Tremendous applause, which lasted several minutes.) On this day—this day of days, let us pause for a moment to dwell on the delightful thought, that one hundred and ninety millions of American Freemen will gather, as we are gathered, under the same Star Spangled Flag that floats to-day over the American Union.

I know you will turn with me, (continued the speaker) while I turn your attention to the origin and significance of this flag. It is not the flag which the Colonies unfurled when the first blow was struck for freedom. As late as February, 1776, we find an American ship of war carrying at her masthead "the rattlesnake and the pine tree" with the motto "Don't tread on me." The inference naturally following "my stroke is death."

"The Stars and Stripes" were adopted after the Declaration of Independence by the American States in Congress assembled. The rattlesnake was a fierce and hostile banner fit only for war. It was "of the earth—earthly." But the other has its firmament in the heavens and to them appealed for its stars. While it flashes fire in conflict, it adorns with benign smiles the paths of peace. (Applause.)

It becomes a procession of Sabbath School children as well as an army in the field.

It does not need to say "Don't tread on me" for the stars of heaven are there, and though they have no tongue, with most miraculous organ they constantly do say, no HUMAN FOOT CAN TREAD ON US. (Great cheering.) No particular star was singled out to adorn our flag. Our fathers laid the whole heavens under contribution and took in the firmament. The sweet influences of the Pleiades are there. May we not hope that the sweeter influence of Bethlehem's star are also there?

No particular Star of the Union is indicated by any particular star. Yet there is a star for every State, but thank God, when we look at the flag, we cannot discern one star from another. Illinois and Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, Virginia and the Carolinas are there. All together forming one glorious constellation. Blot out but one, and you destroy forever the beauty and harmony of all.

A word to you, my fellow-soldiers, and I have done. It is related of Henry of Navarre, that before going into his greatest engagement he said to his troops, "when you are in doubt follow my white plume." May I be pardoned for saying to you, my countrymen, if a doubt comes over you in peace or war, in prosperity or adversity, follow the flag of the American Union.

God grant that the trembling wires, in their office of mystic communication, may this day carry no sentiment over the States but filial love to the Constitution and fraternal attachment between the States of the American Union. (Cheers.)

Capt. WYMAN, I place in your hands for the company your command, this flag of the free.—It is the gift of true and tried men.

"Take the banner to your keeping,  
While our hearts are thrilled with joy—  
From the men of Pennsylvania  
To the men of Illinois."  
[Great cheering.]

### THE BEDFORD GAZETTE.

Bedford, August 8, 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 PRESIDENT,

HON. JAMES BUCHANAN,

#### OF PENNSYLVANIA.

#### FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

HON. JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE,

#### OF KENTUCKY.

#### DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

Canal Commissioner,

GEORGE SCOTT.

Juditor General,

JACOB FRY, JR.

Surveyor General,

COL. JOHN ROWE, (of Franklin county.)

(Subject to the decision of the State Convention.)

#### DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

District Attorney—G. H. SPANG.

County Surveyor—SAML. KATTERMAN.

Associate Judge—A. J. SNIVELY.

Commissioner—H. J. BRUNER, (3 years.)

CADWALADER EVANS, (3 yr.)

Poor Director—GEORGE ELDER.

Auditor—HENRY B. MOCK, (3 years.)

THOS. W. HORTON, (2 years.)

Coroner—JOHN HARSHARGER.

#### Capt. John McFaries.

"We were honored with a call by this distinguished gentleman, a few days since, and were pleased to see him look so well. He is spending a few days at the Bedford Springs. To Capt. McFARIES the people of Bedford and Huntington counties are more indebted for the great work which has opened up our immense Broad Top Coal Region than to any other source, and his name will ever be dear to our citizens. An accomplished gentleman, possessing the finest business qualities, and purest integrity, whatever he undertakes always seems to prosper. We hope he may long live to see the advantages the public will derive from his spirit of enterprise, and to still further encourage others to acts worthy the great State of which we are a part."

#### EULOGIES!

"Some men's eulogies are written after death—others prefer to see them in print before 'shuffling off this mortal coil.'" FR. JORDAN, Esq., would seem to be among this class, as his has already made its appearance, no doubt to his great edification! Mr. J. thinks the Gazette is opposed to him on account of his "talents and high position," a point we should never have thought of, had he not directed our attention so especially to it, but the ruling passion is always strong, even in death. This Eulogist patriotically tells when he came to Bedford—how strange he was—without whom he studied law—with whom he entered into partnership—how he has increased in practice—how he was twice appointed prosecuting Attorney—how "popular" he is in being elected to this office at a time when there was no Democrat who would consent to take it, even though it could have been conferred by appointment—how he was elected Chief Burgess of Bedford Borough—and how he was considered the "best" man of his party in the Legislature by being named for Speaker of the Senate at the close of the session. He concludes this modest paper by the assertion that the Bedford Gazette wishes to "drag him down to its own level (as he ever that soon) by maligning his character both public and private," a statement he cannot sustain by a single quotation from our paper! A part of his history, however, he has not written, and we herewith append it. When he was elected to the Senate, his constituents thought he would conform to their wishes when fairly expressed—but how they were deceived can be better imagined than expressed. The LIQUOR QUESTION was one of the most exciting ever brought before the people; and, notwithstanding his constituents had decided against a Prohibitory Law, by an immense majority, Mr. Jordan treated their decision with the most perfect contempt, and voted for the famous, or rather infamous, Jug Law—and he continued steadily to vote against every effort to repeal it, while at least nineteen-twentieths of the voters of this Senatorial District were demanding its repeal! This fact is known to everybody, and needs no argument to enforce it. Finding, however, about the close of the last session, that this *lambing* had been worn out, he instantly changed his entire course without putting upon record a single line of explanation to show why he had done so. After all his speeches against rum-sellers, rum-suckers, wife-whippers, and liquor-drinkers in general—after all his efforts to compel men to become the advocates of his *fanaticisms*, he suddenly made a "Jim Crow" of himself, and wheeled about and turned about and voted for a wholesale system of Licenses—and afterwards advocated the licensing of a house in Bedford to retail Ale and Beer!

To him, too, the tavern keepers are as much indebted as to any other fanatic for the high price they are compelled to pay for their licenses. As he announces himself to speak to the "Americans" of St. Clair, in a school house, we invite some of his friends to inquire of him whether he is not justly entitled to the plank we have added to his Eulogy—and whether a man is fit to speak to freemen who deliberately insults their judgment by opposing their wishes fairly and emphatically expressed at the ballot-box, as they were in reference to the Liquor Law?

FR. JORDAN & Co. denounces the appointment of Mr. JOHN C. BOWLES, as operator at the Telegraph office in this place, as a "Loco Foco Outrage," notwithstanding he received his appointment from a Board which is exclusively controlled by the opponents of the Democratic Party, as is fully manifest from the fact that Capt. Harmer, a violent Know Nothing, was retained here for years, and up to the day of his death. The Telegraphic Company sent Mr. Bowles here, we presume, because it is a point requiring a man of ability, and because Mr. B. is one of the best operators in the State. We do not believe a single Democrat in Bedford knew anything about his appointment until announced as above. If any Democrat asked for the removal of Wm. McMullen because "he was a mechanic and a mechanic had no business in the office," let the name or names be given, or forever wear the brand affixed to falsehood in its dirtiest shape. We call upon the Chairman of the County Committee for the proof for so glaring a charge. The outrage upon the widow of Capt. Harmer, in the article alluded to, has no parallel for meanness.

"The County Committee have not yet been called upon for that \$1000 Reward they offer to any man who can show that James Buchanan ever advocated the reduction of labor to 10 cents a day. No one dare meet the proposition, knowing the statement to be a deliberate falsehood."

"We have in our possession a list of the names of the secret Township Committees of the K. N. Party for the County of Bedford, which we may publish hereafter, for general information, as it has never yet been made public."

"MAJ. BERNHARD requests us to say that he is a candidate for re-nomination to the Legislature."

"We have the gratifying intelligence to communicate to our friends that there was a complete and cordial re-union of the Democracy of New York on last Thursday, which gives the State to Mr. Buchanan beyond doubt."

"Mr. Buchanan responded to the Convention by telegraph, in the following letter of congratulation:—

Mr. Buchanan has received the resolution of the Consolidated Convention of the New York Democracy. Their union, at this eventful crisis, is one of the grandest events in our history. Our ear will never be able to hear the form of fanaticism, and the Union must and shall be preserved. The whole southern country will hail this reunion as a rainbow in the clouds, promising a return of the peace and harmony which prevailed in the good old time among the sister States."

"The meeting in St. Clairsville will be held in that village on the 13th of September instead of the 18th of August as heretofore announced."

### HENRY NICODEMUS, ESQ.

"Some two years since this gentleman left the Democratic Party and joined the Know Nothings, a right conceded by the Democratic party to all who say proper to do so. For this act he was not denounced either publicly or privately, and was never threatened with RUIN and INFAMY for having exercised the right of a freeman. Now, however, after having fully satisfied himself that he done wrong in joining that order, an order existing in violation of the Constitution and opposed to every principle of truth and justice, and having determined to abandon it, he is denounced for all that is vile and contemptible in this extraordinary combination to elevate negroes and degrade white men. Such is the difference between Democracy and the elements that stand opposed to it. Democracy allows all men to think and act for themselves—Know Nothingism would compel men to follow a few corrupt office-seekers, and place their conscience and judgment in their keeping. As for Mr. Nicodemus he has always borne the character of an honest man and good citizen, and no stain ever rested upon his reputation except that of connecting himself with Know Nothingism, of which he has honestly repented, and for which he deserves the respect of all good citizens."

Mr. Nicodemus has frequently been elected by the citizens of Bedford to posts of trust and honor, and never was defeated we believe except when he ran for Treasurer of the County, and his defeat on that occasion was owing to the fact that his name had been connected with the political temperance movement then agitating the public mind—a movement which, for a season, exalted many Democrats, who were temperance men, into the ranks of the opposition, believing that party to be honest in its professions of love for the cause of temperance. They found out, however, that the most radical advocates of temperance, who belonged to the Whig party, were willing to vote for any lover of rum rather than support a temperance man who belonged to the Democratic party—and this cause alone was Mr. Nicodemus indebted for his defeat for Treasurer. If professing temperance whigs had voted for him he would have been elected by a handsome majority, but he did not get a single vote in that quarter, whilst at least a hundred Democrats refused to vote for him, because he was designated as the political temperance candidate.

But suppose we take Mr. Nicodemus to be the degraded man he is now represented to be by Fr. Jordan & Co. in what position does it place this *whitening* firm? They made Mr. Nicodemus the President of their Council, the Secretary of their County Committee, and, consequently the bosom and confidential associate of Mr. Jordan—they gave him their unanimous vote for Justice of the Peace, and even 8 votes more than were given to Mr. Jordan for Burgess, thus placing him one head higher than the said Francis. Now, if the Know Nothings of Bedford County were willing to make Mr. N. the head and front of their order, and their candidate for Justice of the Peace, knowing him to be the mean man they now represent him to be, does it not prove that a convict from the Penitentiary could as easily have obtained their suffrages as either Jordan or Nicodemus, had he been placed in nomination by a majority of these false-styled Americans? If Mr. Jordan's "high position" is attributable to the fact that he was elected Chief Burgess by the Know Nothings of Bedford, does it not follow that Mr. Nicodemus' position is of a "higher" order than his? Or is this rule intended to work one way for a Lawyer, and another way for a "Mechanic"?

The flattering caused by the withdrawal of Mr. Nicodemus shows that more than one bird has been badly wounded! We advise them to take it easy, however, as this is only the beginning to a general stampede.

#### For Free Trade!

"Our K. N. opponents have not only abandoned their opposition to the TARIFF policy of the Democratic Party, but have actually come out in favor of free trade! They charge, as a burning shame, that the poor man is paying a tariff of five cents per pound on sugar to keep up 1100 manufacturers of the article, the very thing they have heretofore alleged as the greatest blessing that could be visited upon the poor. A "High Tariff" and "Protection for the sake of Protection," has heretofore been the rallying cry of Federalism. Now it is: Down with the Tariff—give us free trade—so that the foreigners may send in their supplies to the destruction of our own manufacturers. The Democratic policy always was right—always will be right—and always must rule this Nation if we would be a prosperous people."

Fr. Jordan & Co. in speaking of the late Democratic Meeting held in St. Clairsville, assert that one-half the number were in a beastly state of intoxication, a fact we desire the very large and respectable audience who attended that meeting to note down as a specimen of the estimation in which Farmers are held by the leaders of Know Nothingism in Bedford. The only place that liquor could be had was at the Hotel of Mr. PEREZ AMICK, and all who know him know that he is not the man to make people "beastly drunk." We suppose this indirect stab at Mr. Amick is owing to the fact that he will not become the tool of Know Nothingism and Black Republicanism.

#### K. N. Ticket.

"A K. N. Convention met in this place on last Thursday and nominated a Ticket to be supported by that party at the next election. We have not yet seen the Ticket, but learn that Wm. GIFFITT was nominated for Associate Judge. An old-line Whig, in referring to this nomination, said, publicly, in the presence of several gentlemen, that when he heard the fact announced, 'it made him sick.' The Convention which nominated this ticket is the very same body which assembled here one year ago and made the nominations for last October, when their powers ceased. These delegates were not even then chosen by the people, but by the Lodges at their midnight secret meetings, and these are the men who nominate a second ticket and undertake to say which of the nominees, Fillmore or Fremont, shall be supported by the party in Bedford County. So great an indignity was never perpetrated upon the masses in this or any other county in the Union. Will freemen tamely submit to such an insult?"

Fr. Jordan, Esq., in a secret circular recently addressed to the K. N. Committees of the different Townships, says that Bedford County can and must be carried against the National Administration. This is strong language to emanate from a weak stomach, and about which we think the people will have something to say. To declare that the freemen of Bedford County must sustain the rotten and sinking fortunes of Know Nothingism, is to proclaim that they are the mere tools of this stereotyped chairman, and that they have no opinions of their own!

#### K. N. Circular.

"We have in our possession a list of the names of the secret Township Committees of the K. N. Party for the County of Bedford, which we may publish hereafter, for general information, as it has never yet been made public."

### Pole Raising in Union Township.

"The Committee of Vigilance for Union Township met to change the time for the Democratic Meeting in that Township from the 10th to the 30th of August—said meeting to be held at Louisville, instead of Ake's Mill—with the view of accommodating the largest number of people. A Liberty Pole will be raised on the occasion, and several speeches will be delivered. The public generally are respectfully invited to attend. Speaking to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M."

### Pole Raising in Colerain.

"The Democrats of Colerain Township intend to raise a Liberty Pole in the village of Rainsburg at their meeting on the 10th inst. to which they respectfully invite all who desire to hear the principles upon which our candidates go before the people.—Speaking to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M."

"The Democratic Meeting to be held in West Providence on next Monday, will commence at 7 o'clock in the evening, in the village of Bloody Run. Able speakers will be present."

"The Meeting for East Providence on Tuesday next, will commence at 1 o'clock P. M. All the other meetings announced will commence at 1 o'clock, P. M. of said days, and it is hoped our friends will make such arrangements as will secure a full turnout of the people."

### Meeting in Colerain.

"The Democrats of the lower end of Colerain Township will meet at the School House at Rainsburg's Mill in said Township on Tuesday evening 10th inst. at 7 o'clock. A large turnout is expected. Geo. H. SPANG, Esq. and others, will address the Meeting."

"We invite the earnest attention of the people to letters from HENRY CLAY, Wm. B. RAY and MARTIN VAN BUREN, which will be found on the first page of the Gazette of to-day. They all contain startling admissions, and should awake every man to a sense of his duty. Read and hand them round."

### To the Public!

Having deemed it my duty as a man of honor and a Christian to renounce Know Nothingism I have been attacked in the most false, shameful, and scurrilous manner by the persons who do the scribbling for the Editor—greatly to my regret, as I had never so degraded even the eyes of many of those who belong to the same party that it has become a reproach, from which decent men turn with loathing and disgust. Of late it is principally filled with eulogies upon Fr. Jordan, who is the brother-in-law of the Editor, an indication of the *modesty* which proper respect for his name and great talents would have ever would be—his father, had lived for his country and for the Union—had exhausted his days in the service of the republic, and had imposed on all who were connected with him, as their highest and most sacred duty, to give their best efforts to the maintenance of that cause which his great heart and talents were so long consecrated to the service of.

In the performance of this object, Mr. Clay said he came there to strike one blow for the Union. He then proceeded to show that the banner of the whig party had been buried and laid upon his father's grave.

Mr. Clay then proceeded to say that he had clung to the old party in its dying, as he had in its prosperous moments, and when its final dissolution was proclaimed he looked around to see where he should go. He felt himself in the embarrassment which the Sage of Marlborough once found himself. He had no religion he professed, he had no father, no mother, no wife, and finally, would he not find himself obliged to vote for a Roman Catholic? When this question was put to him he withdrew in disgust. That was no place—no party—for him. What, then, was he to do? He looked around again to see if there was not a chance for the resurrection of the whig party. Not a gleam of hope enlightened the gloom of the horizon. Under these circumstances, his next thought and inquiry were, in what ranks could he, in his humble way, contribute most to the maintenance of the Union and of a national party? He saw no other place for him to stand upon but in the ranks of the party which alone maintained the ground of the Union and the State—which stood upon national and Union grounds—which alone was able to present a powerful resistance to the sectional party whose success he believed would involve the disruption of this confederacy.

After speaking in high terms of Mr. Fillmore, but showing that he stood no chance for an election, Mr. Clay proceeded:

"But he confessed, if he deemed it wise and patriotic to vote for Mr. Fillmore, it would certainly be a hard task to take him with the candidate for the Vice Presidency, Andrew Jackson Donelson, who, besides being a renegade from his own party, had come recently being the reviler and defamer of Mr. Fillmore, and of the administration of the late Mr. Fillmore; the high consideration and claims that are now accorded to him. To vote for Andrew Jackson Donelson in preference to John C. Breckinridge was certainly a hard alternative for a Kentuckian. Breckinridge was his townshipman, the play-mate of his infancy, the companion of his boyhood, his friend and intimate at all periods. Breckinridge had additional claims upon him. When he was elected over general Leslie Coombs to represent the Ashland district in Congress, Mr. Breckinridge had asked a friend of his father how Mr. Clay would receive him if he should make the liberty of England his home. 'As a gentleman and a Kentuckian,' was the reply."

Mr. Breckinridge accordingly came, and he (the speaker) was present at the interview. Mr. Breckinridge stated to Mr. Clay that he had called to pay his respects to him; that, though of the opposite political party, he had been chosen to represent the district which he occupied in the Senate, and he should consider himself—young and inexperienced as he was—quite incompetent to do justice to the high duty he had assumed without the counsel and aid of Mr. Clay; and he desired permission to consult with him freely, when he should enter the halls of Congress, to receive the aid of his great experience and knowledge in the management of political affairs. Mr. Clay was much pleased with this interview. It produced a deep impression on his mind, and his regard for Mr. Breckinridge was ever afterward warm and earnest. And now I would like to advise such a man and a vote for Andrew Jackson Donelson. 'Why do I not give John C. Breckinridge for a woods-full of Andrew Jackson Donelson?'"

In this connection Mr. Clay referred to the eloquent and noble eulogy pronounced by Breckinridge in the House of Representatives on the announcement of his father's death.

Mr. Clay then proceeded to urge upon his old whig friends, the companions and constituents of his father, to rally around that banner which he had spent his life in upholding—the banner of the Union. He was ready to follow the whig standard as long as it upheld the heart of Bruce—as long as it waved the field that Flag was no longer to be seen in the battlefield. It might yet be unfurled. After death there was the resurrection. But at present there was no whig organization, and the only party of the Union was that of which Buchanan and Breckinridge were the candidates.

Mr. Clay referred to the attempt to implicate Mr. Buchanan in the charge of bargain and corruption. On that subject he proposed to take the testimony of his own father, and he read from Mr. Clay's letter to show that Mr. Buchanan had conducted himself in that affair as a man of truth and honor; he should believe what his father said before others. Besides the evidence he had read, there was other testimony bearing on the same point. In feeling and eloquent terms he referred to the heavy weight of that charge against his father, and how gallantly and bravely he had borne it. Thank God it died that day; for his father and now he was proud to say that there lived not the man who would whisper it. But Mr. Buchanan was free from all connexion with the matter.

Mr. Clay concluded with an eloquent appeal to his fellow-citizens, especially old-line whigs, to give their cordial support to the Union ticket—to Buchanan and Breckinridge.

For the Gazette,  
BALTIMORE, Md., July 26th, 1856.

My dear sir—The occasional sight of your very interesting paper induces me to communicate the result of the coming campaign. We have had very good anticipation of success that renders our friends happy. It is not the happiness which makes them happy, but that which will make them put their shoulders to the wheel and work. Among us there are some Black Republicans, and want of the *democratic* in principle, will prevent his success. But not get a single vote. The confidence of our friends in the general result will make work in the campaign a source of pleasure, and when the campaign has been over, and when the *Union-whig* has been known. The *Union-whig* are with us. The office holding old whigs are in union with the church having led through the lodges of their order with the *Union-whig* of our city, and will make work with the *Union-whig* of our city. In this they can hardly be *carry the city.* We shall see. Most of those who embraced Know Nothingism from the Democratic ranks, have returned to the old and are enthusiastic. The blood-suckers, who seek for nothing else, stick to themselves upon the public crib, are still with them—but both are upon their last legs, your calculations do not pass over Maryland. Breckinridge is a law abiding State and sound for the Union. The only man who is *not* a law abiding man, and I write not as a politician, but a lover of my country and her institutions, representing the feeling of the hard fasted Democracy, the love-sine of the Nation.

### Garrison, on the American Union.

The following extracts from the 4th of July oration of Mr. Garrison, show the spirit and objects of this notorious abolition agitator, who is one of the leaders in the cause of "Fremont and Republicanism!"

"To me, the path is plain. To-day I discuss the American flag, as the symbol of unqualified hypocrisy and transcendental oppression, and casting it to the broad Atlantic, defy all the waters thereof to wash out its bloody stains. To-day I renew my accusation against the American Constitution, that it is so covered with death and an agreement with hell, which ought to be scuttled and forever sunk. To-day I pronounce the American Union, a despotism, to perpetuate which is a crime against our common humanity, and a sin against God. To-day I affirm the "Higher Law" to be the right and paramount law of the land; to the subversion of every statute, agreement and compromise, intended to human freedom. To-day I stand for a republican government, a seceder in principle, a revolutionist with Hancock, and Otis, and Warren, but upon a broader platform, with a loftier spirit, with better weapons, and for a nobler object."

### THE BLACK-LINE PARTY.

Mr. Comins, of Massachusetts, said in a speech in the House of Representatives on the 10th instant, that "nothing remained for that gentleman (Mr. Cobb, of Georgia) but to draw marginal lines of black around the constitution and write 'expunged' across its pages." Mr. Cobb's rebuke of the revolting sentiment was one of the noblest bursts of patriotic eloquence that ever honored the halls of Congress. He said: "Oh, he who is prepared for the damnable deed you perform it. It is no part of my duty, and I have no response in my heart. I prefer to guard and protect from the assaults of treason and fanaticism this sacred legacy from our unfeeling fathers." It appears from the following, which we clip from the Bangor (Me.) Democrat, that the process of expunging heretofore been applied by Mr. Comins's party in Maine to the glorious flag of our country.

DISUNION.—Hannibal Hamlin, Lt. M. Morrill, and Charles W. Goddard, Esq., of Bangor, addressed a Fremont meeting at Norway on Monday, standing under an American flag on which were only sixteen stars.

The disunion flag, with sixteen stars still, still continues to float across the public highway in this village—an emblem of sectionalism, and a disgrace to the party who placed it there.—Norway Advertiser.

The Portland State of Maine has long had a Fremont and Dayton flag, on which are only sixteen stars.

A salute of sixteen guns was fired at Portland the day Hamlin was nominated.

Only sixteen States were represented in the convention which nominated Fremont and Dayton.

These are significant signs of the disunion tendencies and feelings of the black republicans. They scarcely take any pains to disguise their hostility to the Union. Let those who love their country and desire to perpetuate the Union ponder these things, and then do their duty.

The Representative conference for this District will meet in Bedford on Monday, Aug. 18, at 7 o'clock, P. M. to nominate candidates for the Legislature to be supported by the democratic party.

### JAS. B. CLAY SPEAKS!

### GRAND UNION RALLY IN KENTUCKY.

There was a great gathering and union of democrats and national whigs near Maysville, in Kentucky, on Saturday last. It was a union barbecue, where several thousand Kentucky freemen and several hundred Kentucky ladies assembled in a beautiful grove to consult together upon the momentous crisis which is now upon the country. Hon. Richard H. Stanton called the meeting to order, and introduced Col. George B. Hodge, an old-line whig, who said he could see no other party in the field which stood upon a broad national and union basis, but that those candidates were Buchanan and Breckinridge. When Colonel Hodge had concluded his able and interesting address Col. Stanton introduced "James B. Clay, the son of the immortal Henry of the West."

At this announcement there arose a wild shout of enthusiasm and joyful welcome from the vast multitude. The ladies rose from their seats and waved their handkerchiefs. Mr. Clay came forward and addressed the meeting. We regret that we must confine ourselves to a few passages of his masterly speech:

Mr. Clay said that he was a quiet farmer, who had taken little part in public affairs. He was a comparative stranger in his own State. There were not a half dozen familiar faces in the great crowd before him. But he had been calumniated by the press—he had been denied the rights of a citizen, and he had been subjected to the most bitter and malignant personal detraction, of taking that course in political affairs which his judgment and conscience approved. He has been painted as a monster of political ferocity and infidelity—his own and the heart-friend of his family had been stigmatized as traitors, and which he had been subjected. He now appeared before them to show what manner of man he was, to justify to his fellow-countrymen the consistency and honor of his conduct.

Mr. Clay proceeded to say that he had no blood in his veins which did not flow in an honorable channel and from an honored source. It was not in the nature of his race to be faithless and treacherous. There was none of that race but had borne a true and patriotic heart in his bosom. An uncle had fallen gallantly struggling against the savages at the River Raisin. Many now present remembered that gallant man who bearded the dark and bloody ground with his heart's blood. A brother had fallen at Buena Vista, fighting for the honor and flag of his country; and, even when disabled and prostrate from many wounds, when last seen he still resisted and combated the enemies of his country. Last night he professed to be a great patriot, but he never would be—his father, had lived for his country and for the Union—had exhausted his days in the service of the republic, and had imposed on all who were connected with him, as their highest and most sacred duty, to give their best efforts to the maintenance of that cause which his great heart and talents were so long consecrated to the service of.

In the performance of this object, Mr. Clay said he came there to strike one blow for the Union. He then proceeded to show that the banner of the whig party had been buried and laid upon his father's grave.

Mr. Clay then proceeded to say that he had clung to the old party in its dying, as he had in its prosperous moments, and when its final dissolution was proclaimed he looked around to see where he should go. He felt himself in the embarrassment which the Sage of Marlborough once found himself. He had no religion he professed, he had no father, no mother, no wife, and finally, would he not find himself obliged to vote for a Roman Catholic? When this question was put to him he withdrew in disgust. That was no place—no party—for him. What, then, was he to do? He looked around again to see if there was not a chance for the resurrection of the whig party. Not a gleam of hope enlightened the gloom of the horizon. Under these circumstances, his next thought and inquiry were, in what ranks could he, in his humble way, contribute most to the maintenance of the Union and of a national party? He saw no other place for him to stand upon but in the ranks of the party which alone maintained the ground of the Union and the State—which stood upon national and Union grounds—which alone was able to present a powerful resistance to the sectional party whose success he believed would involve the disruption of this confederacy.

After speaking in high terms of Mr. Fillmore, but showing that he stood no chance for an election, Mr. Clay proceeded: