The Watchman.

EQUAL AND EXACT JUSTICE TO ALL.

HENRY HAYS, WIEN FORNEY, EDITORS.

BELLEFONTE, PENNA.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 18, 1856.

TO READERS and CORRESPONDENTS.

SPRING TOWNSHIP.—"*If a lawyer employed in a case receives money, can he be held accountable for the same, if not holding property in his own right?*" *The lawyer is responsible in a civil suit for the money received by him; but the shortest way to deal with him is to complain to the Court, and the judge will make him disgorge, or send him to prison, and strike his name from the list of attorneys also.*

"APPLE DUMPLING".—*Your story is old; besides the game is too contemptible. We would request our correspondents to discontinue sending us communications in relation to the contemptible pauper, as he is so well known to the community, particularly the business portion of it, that it is a waste of paper to notice him.*

"ONE WHO KNOWS," *sends us the Life and Character of M. P. Crosthwaite, which we decline publishing. Mr. Crosthwaite is in the hands of Achilles, who is able to attend to him.*

LAST, *the enigma of G. B. R., will he send us another copy.*

THE NEWS.

The news latest from California, brought by the George Law, is very important. The city of San Francisco is in a state of revolution; the Vigilance Committee of 1851 has been revived, and the people have risen *en masse* to expel from their midst the gamblers, vagabonds, theives and murderers, with which that city has been so long infested. The immediate cause of this popular commotion was the murder of James King, editor of the *Bulletin*, by James P. Casey, editor of the Sunday *Times*. On the 14th of May, Casey met King in the public streets and deliberately shot him. An article that had appeared in the *Bulletin*, accusing Casey, among other things, of having been an inmate of Sing Sing Prison, was the alleged cause of the murder. Mr. King lingered for some six days and died. In the meantime the indignation of the people was thoroughly roused. The excitement was unparalleled, and on the 21st of May, the day the steamer sailed, continued unabated. The citizens organized themselves into military companies, and on the 19th of May proceeded to the jail for the purpose of seizing Casey. The Sheriff and other officers dared make no resistance to such an imposing force, which numbered some two thousand rifles besides field artilery. Casey, and Cora, the murderer of the late United States Marshal Richardson, were consequently given up, and the two wretched beings were carried to the rooms of the Executive Committee, whence, it was generally believed, they would only go out to execution. The whole proceedings of the people are described as being *solemn and orderly in the extreme.* An Executive Committee has been in session night and day trying the prisoners, and it is said that, after they have been disposed of, all the gamblers in San Francisco will be driven from the city. We must await the arrival of another steamer to learn whether this great popular movement will be for good or for evil. The press of San Francisco, with the exception of the *Herald* believe that a thorough renovation will be effected.

—The foreign news by the Arabia is not very important. The papers are filled with peace rejoicings. Much anxiety is also manifested respecting the American difficulties. The news of the recognition of Padre Vigil, following so closely on Lord Clarendon's amicable advances, *increases* the excitement. It is rumored that Lord Elgin goes as Plenipotentiary to Washington, as the only chance of averting war. The London *Times*, with reference to the recognition of Padre Vigil, says "It seems as if the demands of one side, and the concessions of the other, had reached the utmost limit," and suggests that the United States send to London a special Ambassador, or accredit the present Minister with plenipotentiary powers to settle the dispute amicably. A rumor prevailed at Liverpool at the 31st, that Lord Elgin would be sent to Washington as Minister Plenipotentiary. Another rumor says Sir Henry Bulwer will be the Envoy. On the 29th, the Bank of England reduced the minimun rate of discount to five per cent. The arrangements for the British deputation to the Czar's coronation are completed. Spain is fitting out a fleet for Mexico. Denmark is putting her fleet in an effective state.

—The Anti-Fillmore Know-Nothing Convention holding its session in New York city, on last Friday, accepted the proposition of the Republican Committee for a fusion, and passed a series of resolutions looking to that result. One of the resolutions proposed that the Convention shall nominate a candidate, and also appoint a committee to confer with the nominee, and afterwards with the Republican Convention. The plan, as understood by outsiders, is to nominate George Law, who will decline in favor of the nominee of the Philadelphia Convention, to meet on the 17th inst. Mr. Law made a speech to the Convention advocating the restoration of the Missouri Compromise, a railroad to the Pacific, &c.

—The *St. Louis Democrat*, the organ of the Benton Democrats, enlists heartily in support of Buchanan and Breckinridge.—This is right, and Democratic. It is the duty of every man, who calls himself a Democrat, to abide by the decision of the National Convention and support its nominees, and we are glad to see that the Benton Democrats of Missouri, spite of all alleged causes of complaint, intend to support the ticket with hearty enthusiasm.

—We learn from the Baton Rouge (La.) *Advocate* of the 30th ult. that Wilson, a soldier of the United States army stationed at that place, suffered the penalty of death by hanging, for the murder of a fellow-soldier. He met his fate calmly, but did not deny the murder. His wife was in his cell screaming during the execution as though her heart would break.

PARTY ISSUES.

The nominations and the platforms of two great political parties are now before the people—and we may fairly consider that the campaign is open for a fair and free discussion of principle. The Democratic party, organized and held together by sound national doctrines, has presented to the country two of the soundest statesmen within its limits—and we have also a chart and avowed creed, by which to guide our future political action. The boldness and frankness with which the sentiments of those who made the national nominations have been published, is a sure guaranty of their sincerity—and it could not have been otherwise, because the very principles of Democracy are identical with the business prosperity and the territorial advancement of the Union. The members of the Cincinnati Convention knew that the wants of all sections harmonised in a confederacy which was based on a fraternal foundation—and carrying out the wise axioms of the Constitution, they have given to their constituents a platform full of justice, and covering the rights of all sections.

The state of parties at present is one of those singular mutations which always follow an expansion of political excitement. From the days of Monroe, when the Democracy was yet in its infancy, the country was divided into cliques that had more leaders than followers. Even before that era, and during the Adams dynasty, when the alien and sedition laws were used as machines of persecution, the Democratic party and its principles found warmer adherents than advocates. The people, the sound, tax-paying and thinking people, were always Democratic—and the people, even when misled by the excitement of a moment, have never failed to sustain that organization which to-day rises in grandeur and majectic power before the country. During the exciting period of the war of 1812, a Democratic administration successfully combatted a proud foreign power, with the sympathies of foreign nations against it, and with the clamors of home made philanthropist to contend with. No issue, however *important, and no question, however it affected* the laboring masses, but was settled by the men whose talents and convictions were devoted to the promulgation of Democratic principles. The financial crisis—that convulsion of capital which more than threatened a dissolution of the Union, and which for a time almost destroyed all hope of civil *liberty on this hemisphere, as so amicably* settled by a Democratic policy, that the friends of those who were its warmest advocates then, are *insulted* by an allusion to the fact now. The question of trade and commerce, with the augmenting issues of home industry followed close in the track of bank corporation—and that question, arousing the jealousy of sections, and inflaming the passions of individual interests, became a stern subject of discussion—but was at length settled. In that struggle, no man bore a nobler part than James Buchanan. He was in the Senate, the compeer and the equal of such men as Clay and Webster—and he was in the cabinet of Polk, when the casting vote of a Democratic Vice President forever put at rest the vexed question of trade, and the right of any department of industry to claim special advantages, by legislation, over another. These two leading and important features in the government, spreading their influences to all sections, required at the time a wise and sagacious treatment—and the history of both the past and the present, shows how wisely they were adjusted. Turning from the settlement of such a subject, the next great issue involved the acquisition of territory—and in that issue, opposed by all cliques, defamed by all the arts of declamation—and circumvented by all the machinations of foreign diplomacy, the Democratic party opened to civilization a territory gifted with every blessing of nature—gave to Texas a place in the sisterhood of States—brought to the honor of the Union—and an uninterrupted and unlimitable Pacific coast. These are the plain and untarnished truths of history—the plain triumphs of principle—the achievements of men honest in their intentions—and the prestige of that greatness which has made us respected abroad and beloved at home.

These questions attended, the right to control the acquisition of territory, a national bank, and a high protective tariff, were each in their turn, the hobbies of the opposition, and each fell before the conviction of Democratic truth. As parties are now formed, and as they have declared their principles, new issues have been started, but yet the Democracy—that Democracy which is identified with the prosperity of the whole country—has never changed, and remains intact in its political avowals. The issues as presented by the conglomerated cliques of partizan fanatics are as various as they are vile; too contemptible, some of them, for notice; but in the aggregate, making just such sort of opposition which is calculated to deceive the masses. Know-Nothingism, assuming to be the exclusive political organization of the land, claims the dispensation of political rights. Its creed is intolerance, and its principle, persecution. It would dictate terms to God, and deflantly disregard the laws of man. Its leaders are sworn to treason against all who differ with them in opinion—the denouncers of slavery where color is only regarded—and yet tyrants when the opportunity is offered.

The real issues of the Democratic party are, "equal and exact justice to all," religious toleration, a jealous regard for the national honor, the extension of free institutions, and that love of country which attaches itself to the soil, and not to the heresies of political demagogueism.

ACCEPTANCE OF MR. FILLMORE.—*The committee appointed by the last Philadelphia Know-Nothing Convention to apprize Mr. Fillmore of his nomination for the Presidency have at last received a formal response from that gentleman. He unhesitatingly accepts the nomination, platform and all. The letter of acceptance was written at Paris, and bears date of May 21.*

HIT THEM AGAIN.

The organ of the Know-Nothings in Philadelphia, the *Daily News*, in its issue of the 14th inst., in noticing the anti-Fillmore and Donelson convention, held last week in the city of New York, and its antecedent intention of uniting with the Black-Republicans, who are now holding their convention in that city, asks the question "who will be the Republican nominee?" The *News* divides the Black Republicans into two factions, and describing one as follows:

"The other element consists of men holding directly opposite views, who, after having worn out themselves in the Loco Foco party, and being unable any longer to obtain office from it, have united themselves with the Republican organization, and now are its chief and most active leaders. These men, though they profess to be violently opposed to slavery, are still Loco Focos in all their principles, if they have any, and in favor of all the radical measures advocated by the Loco Foco party, including the British Free Trade policy, Fillibusterism, &c. They are, in short, reckless, unprincipled demagogues, whose only aim is public place and plunder, and who will adopt any means to obtain either, and support no man, whom they cannot use for their own selfish purposes.

The *News* then notices the claims of the different Republican candidates, and believes that Col. Fremont will be the nominee, says:

"The indications now, therefore, are all that Fremont will be the man; and, if so, well may then be the question asked, what feats of statesmanship he has performed, that he should be chosen President, or, to use the language of Shakspeare:

"Now in the name of all the Gods above,
Upon what meat doth this our Cæsar feed,
That he is grown so great."

So Fillmore is to be thrown overboard after accepting the Know-Nothing nomination, What will the Hindoos do? Niggerism is in a fair way of ruling Know-Nothingism.

THE CLERK OF THE SESSIONS.

The Clerk of the Sessions is as easily dealt with as a child in swaddling clothes—and that is he needs washing. He admits that he *attempted* to overcharge—and when we discovered and exposed this attempt, he cries for mercy. He says is a printer, and with the aid of an amanuensis, has gained a light reputation in literature. But his fatality has been to listen more to the voice of flattery than reason. We give the "Clerk of the Sessions" a charitable benefit of his own bombast in this allusion, and we now will endeavor to convince him that he was wrong in making himself an agent of the free love organ. The very fact that he offered to do the advertising for one man at a lower sum than he charged others, proves our assertion that he was engaged in extortion under the mercenary advice of interested abettors. His overcharge in the bill of costs was *four* dollars instead of *three*, which is the legal rate—and part of his loss is the liberal manner in which the witnesses summoned in the liquor trials have receipted for their fees.

Will the "Clerk of the Sessions" ponder for a moment, and convince himself that words do not justify a wrong. A column of brevier or long primer is much easier set up than a cord of wood—and yet, when common sense and common reason are invoked, a guilty conscience, indeed, needs no accuser. In the legal profession, the "Clerk of the Sessions" is admitted to have committed a sad error—and in the community he is pitied for his indiscretion. The failing is to be attributed to a lack of brains not a want of heart.

J. FRANKLIN REIGART, Esq., of Lancaster, Pa., has issued a useful work entitled, "*Inventor's Guide and Pocket Record*," containing in a neat and compact form, convenient for carrying in the pocket, the United States Patent Laws, with notes of numerous decisions of the United States Courts; also, Rules and Directions for Proceedings in the Patent Office, with Forms and Instructions for Patentees after they have secured their letters patent. In addition to these it also contains a list of counties for each State, for recording memoranda of sales, &c., interest table, an abstract of the census of 1850, a list of the number of patents for inventions and designs that have been granted, a dictionary of technical terms in mechanics, and other interesting and useful notes and rules.

THE UNITED STATES AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—The Executive Committee of the Society have issued a circular in reference to the Fourth Annual Exhibition, to be held at Powelton, near Philadelphia, on the 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th and 11th of October next. It is stated that a local committee of forty citizens of Philadelphia have been appointed, to co-operate with the officers of the Society; and that $65,000 has been guaranteed to meet expenses. Premiums from $25 to $200, amounting in the aggregate to over $12,000, will be offered for the various classes of domestic animals, fruits, American wines, machinery, agricultural implements, &c. Favorable arrangements for the transportation of stock and other articles are to be made with the various railroad companies.

WE PUBLISH on our outside a very interesting letter from the Rev. E. W. Hutter, relating to the German population of Pennsylvania. The author is a ripe scholar, and an editor known to the fraternity throughout the country. He is now engaged in a holier not a better cause—and we are glad to see that he has a moment's leisure to turn from the mild pursuits of his profession, to pay some attention to the subjects which his pen has, heretofore, so nobly and so beautifully adorned.

TUMBLING TO PIECES.—Our exchanges from all parts of the country come to us filled with Know Nothing withdrawals. One paper contained the public withdrawal of fifty-seven persons in two counties. The Know-Nothing party is tumbling to pieces fast.

HORRIBLE CRIME.—The house of Jacob Friend, four miles from St. Joseph, Missouri, was fired by some unknown person lately, and Mr. Friend, his wife and five children were burned. It is supposed they were murdered before the fire.

PHILADELPHIA CORRESPONDENCE.

PHILADELPHIA, June 14, 1856.

MESSRS EDITORS:—Having a few moments of leisure I take the liberty of sending you a short outline of doings in the "City of Brotherly Love," thinking they might prove of interest to your readers—particularly the Democratic ones.

The most important event of the week has been the great Ratification Meeting in glorious old Independence Square, on Tuesday evening last, and it is not going too far, when I state that it was the largest meeting ever held there—being composed almost exclusively of *voters*, free men too, who had come there to show the foes of civil and religious liberty, that the Constitution of their country should be upheld, in spite of Abolitionism and all its kindred isms. Our worthy Mayor, Richard Vaux, presided, assisted by a large number of Vice Presidents and Secretaries. That noble old champion of Democracy, Hon. Lewis Cass, was present, and made a glorious speech. It is needless to say he was most vociferously cheered. He was followed by the "Little Giant" of the West, Hon. S. A. Douglas, who had made a splendid hit. A vast number of others addressed the meeting, which adjourned at a late hour. The feeling in this quarter in relation to the nomination is grand, and plainly indicates that the Democratic fires never burned brighter, nor the signs of the times present a more glowing harbinger of success. The old fine Whigs are falling into the ranks in large numbers, determined to lend their aid in crushing out the insiduous monster, Know Nothingism, which has crept into our country, and serpent like crushed within its slimy folds every kind and social feeling that should animate the heart of every true Democrat and sincere lover of this glorious land—when man shall judge his fellow man for his moral worth, and not by the narrow standard of sectionalism or birth.

Our worthy Mayor, Richard Vaux, has had a busy time of it in making his selections for the new Police. The out side pressure has been very great, as is always the case in a change of administration. The appointments thus far are very good, and if we do not have an effective force, when the whole are made, it will not be the fault of his honor, for he is desirous of having one of the very best; and should he go on as he has begun, he will make one of the most popular Chief Magistrates that our city has had for years. Long life and prosperity to him, for he is a noble fellow, with a heart ever open to do a generous act.

The weather hereabouts has been very changable, one day cold and another warm—but you know "variety is the spice of life." Provisions are high—butter sells at 30 to 37 cents.

Business is pretty good, and our merchants have not had much, if any, cause of complaint. The trade of this city is rapidly increasing, and promise to rival any other city at no very distant day.

The latter of Millard Fillmore, accepting the bastard American nomination, has just been received and published. There is a strong current at work to throw all the candidates overboard and centre all the 'isms" of the day upon the nominees of the Republican Convention, which meets in this city next week. It is thought Fremont will be the unlucky "individual." Be that as it may, you may rest assured that Fillmore is to be dropped and the whole opposition will endeavor to whip the deluded followers into the traces of amalgamation. To further this end, Robert T. Conrad, of the city, has been elected chairman of the anti-Fillmore American Convention, now meeting in New York. That paragon of modesty, ex-Governor Johnston is also in attendance, dancing around among the members like a pea on a hot griddle. Whether the honest portion of the "American," can be whipped into the support of Black Republicanism, remains to be seen. Truly has Know-Nothingism fallen, when it has become so ashamed of its own darkness as to endeavor to screen itself under the loathesame cloak of Abolition.

We have the usual items of city news, such as fires, drownings, drunkenness, &c., which are incidant to large cities.

Our Board of Tavern Licences are pretty much temperance men. I think they have shamefully abused the confidence reposed in them, as they have granted licences to a number of infamous rum holes. I am afraid that the law will prove a farce, so far as this city is concerned.

The number of deaths in our city, for the week ending to-day, is 159, of which 17 were of consumption; scarlet fever 14, &c.; adults 56, children 103. This is 38 less than last week.

P. S.—News has just been received of the "American" Convention at New York officially ratifying the organization propositions of the "Woolly-heads." Verily the wonder will never cease.

Yours truly,

"TYPO."

WHO IS GENERAL WALKER?—The citizens of Nashville, at a recent Town Meeting, passed quite a glowing eulogium in the character of General Walker, the master spirit of the Nicaragua movement. One of the resolutions describes him after this fashion:—

"Born, reared and educated in our midst, he has ever maintained the character of an honest and honorable man. A graduate of the University of Nashville, and for several years a student at Paris, where he devoted himself to the acquisition of knowledge, his intellectual endowments, his literary attainments and varied knowledge, his nice sense of honor, his distinguished gallantry, and his Republican principles, eminently qualify him for the task of regenerating a people cursed with all the evils of a bad government, and conferring upon them the blessing of freedom and security under the operation of wise and beneficent laws. He left his home and native land without spot or blemish upon his character, and we, who know him well, feel sure that, whatever may be his future career, he will do nothing to tarnish the brightness of his fame."

MORE TAVERN LICENSE EXTORTERS.—The Clerk of the Sessions of Philadelphia county has been exposed by the *Evening Argus* for charging fees over what the law allows him. This practice seems to be contagious.

THE DEMOCRATIC RATIFICATION MEETING IN PHILADELPHIA.

One of the largest and most enthusiastic meetings ever witnessed in Philadelphia was held in Independence Square, on Tuesday evening, June 10. There were over twenty thousand freemen present, and the Square presented the appearance of a sea of transparencies, on which were inscribed sentences, patriotic and pungent. The crowd was so great that two meetings were organized; the principal one being at the rear of the State House; at this place, the Hon. Richard Vaux was chosen President, assisted by one hundred Vice Presidents, and fifty Secretaries; among the Vice Presidents we observed the Hon Josiah Randall, Judge Findlay, George M. Wharton, Esq., Wm. Biddle, Esq., Dr. N. L. Hatfield and others. The proceedings were opened by some remarks of Mayor Vaux of a character highly complimentary to Messrs. Buchanan and Breckinridge. He concluded by introducing the Hon. Lewis Cass, of Michigan, to the meeting, who delivered the following able speech, which was frequently *interrupted* by applause.

SPEECH OF GEN. CASS.

Fellow Citizens—I am here among you to-night to bear my testimony to the importance of the question, about to be be submitted to this confederated Republic. The peaceable election of a Chief Magistrate by twenty-five millions of people is always a trying duty for them, and interesting spectacle for the other nations of Christendom. It is a glorious power, this power to choose a national ruler, and glorious has been its operation, as well for the prosperity of our country and the stability of our institutions, as for the encouragement of struggling freedom through the world. But circumstances give to the approaching quadrennial exercise of this power, a character of grave. I had almost said fearful responsibility, which it has never before assumed. We have fallen upon evil times. In the expressive language of the Scripture, we have waxed fat, and prosperity is bringing its tribute of presumption, and *dissatisfaction*, and arrogant dictation. Since the memorable day, in this very Square, when that great deed of independence was done which will make this spot immortal, there has been no day fraught with more serious consequences to the destiny of our country, than will be that fixed day of popular decision in November next, for which we are now preparing. The integrity of the Union, the freedom of religion, the right of man to govern himself—these are each assailed with a tenacity and activity of purpose, and a boldness of action, which call for the powerful interposition of every true-hearted American whose patriotism has not fallen a victim to the strange hallucinations of this period of strange things. Little could the men of Seventy-Six—little could the men, who consecrated in the Hall, under whose shadow we are assembled, by words and deeds the principles of self-government and of the right of conscience little could they have thought, that before all the generation that witnessed and approved and participated in their world-renowned labors, should have passed away, another would have arisen to repudiate their work, and to cast reproach upon their memory. But so it is—the Catholic must not worship his Creator, agreeably to his own faith, nor must an American, living in a Territory, be suffered, with his fellow-citizens there, to administer the government, for the common benefit, and by the common action. And you, my fellow-Democrats, who are now around me, and who have come to this convocation of freemen, knowing your rights, and always determined to maintain them, you participate in the government of this good old Keystone State Keystone now and ever may it be, and no man dare say you nay. Your intimate domestic relations, those who pass the door-sill and reach the hearthstone, upon the enjoyment of which, so much of the happiness of life depend, the relations of husband and wife, of parent and child, and of master and servant; these family conditions are controlled by yourselves, and the power is of the very essence of freedom. And think you, if you should remove to Kansas, that they would be less dear to you, or you less competent to manage them? And yet, if you were there, it is claimed by the opponents of Democracy, by all of them I believe, that this power to regulate your domestic relations would belong to Congress, not to you. But that a foreign legislature, foreign to the Territories, because they have no representation in it, has the right to dictate on the subject of these relations, and that it is its duty to control one of them at least, that of master and servant, and that the right of self government does not belong to the people. Do you think, if you were there, you would approve such a monstrous usurpation? He, who would do so is as unfit to enjoy the privileges of a freeman, as he is incapable of appreciating their value. It is a pretension better suited to the banks of the Danube or the Neva, than those of the Delaware or Kansas. Do you not think, that here or in a Territory you are capable of judging and acting for yourselves without the aid or interference of meddling politicians, either in Massachusetts or wherever else abolitionism has led captive the head and hearts of men; or political ambition directs it against the Constitution. And the great doctrine of the revolution, the great doctrine of human nature, that man has a right to govern himself, is the Kansas Act, the whole Kansas Act, and nothing but the Kansas Act, so far as respects the principle involved in it. And in its preparation and in the powerful and enlightened support he lent to it, and to which its final success is greatly indebted, my friend, who sits beside me, Mr. Douglas kept steadily in view this great controlling element of our institutions, and made it the very corner stone of the Kansas government. And he would be a rash man, not merely a bold one, who upon this holy ground of freedom, made holy by its associations should deny the principle or condemn its practical application.

If every portion of our country would limit its interference to its own concerns, and leave each political community, whether State or Territorial to govern itself, subject only to the Constitution, we should be the happiest and most united, as we are the freest nation the world has ever seen. But this eternal propensity to pass beyond the circle of our own rights and duties, and to undertake to direct the conduct of others, has already worked incalculable mischief to our Union, and if not checked will work its ruin. And how is it to be checked, but by the action, prompt and fearless, and energetic of the Democratic party. That party alone stands erect between the Constitution and its perils. Its rival, and sometimes in moments of extreme danger to the country, its co-laborer, the Whig party, the old fashioned Whig party is prostrated, broken up, severed into fragments, each disjointed portion seeking new combinations. Our party has a mighty trust committed to it, the trust of defending and maintaining the heritage of freedom which we received from our fathers, and which our children have a right to demand at our hands unimpaired, as their birthright. And magnificent indeed will be its destiny; if it is not marred by the wickedness and follies of our day. The Union has brought us liberty, prosperity, power, glory, whatever political benefit the heart of man can conceive or desire, and it is yet in the infancy of its existence. Hold on to it, my friends, as I said sometimes since in the Senate, hold on to it as the shipwrecked mariner clings to the last plank, when night and the tempest close around him.

I have told you that I came here to bear my testimony to the importance of this great electoral question at the present time, and in all truth and sincerity I have done so. The Democratic party have nominated as its candidate for the Presidency, your well-known and universally esteemed fellow-citizen, James Buchanan, and for Vice President, a citizen of Kentucky, John C. Breckinridge, worthy, by his talents, and services, and character, of the confidence indicated by his selection. And their election will be at once the test of the strength of our party and the pledge of its Union, and also of its stability. Well then, may I say, that the election is a momentous one. So momentous, indeed, that the personal claims of the candidates almost fade from view. And yet I need not tell a Pennsylvanian audience, an American audience indeed, that James Buchanan is among the ablest and purest, and most experienced of the statesmen of our country, fitted by his qualifications to fill and adorn its highest station. The Executive Government will be safe in his hands. Abroad he will maintain our rights and our honor with decision and firmness; and at the same time, in a proper spirit of national courtesy; and at home, his guide will be the Constitution, and he will jealously guard within the limits of his duty, the rights of every section of the Republic. The name of an American out of his country will be a passport of honor, and within it will be a guarantee of constitutional rights, so far as regards the general government, which no man will touch with impunity. And he will find the colleague we shall give him, (Mr. Breckenridge) a faithful co adjutor in the same great cause. I say the colleague we shall give him, for they will both be elected. The decree has gone forth, and it may be read in all the signs around us. In the favor with which the nominations are received, in the confidence indicated in the result, in the reports that reach us, and in what we have done and can do and that also, we will do. And these considerations, while they furnish confidence for hope, furnish also motives for energetic action. We shall enter the contest, not for victory, that as we see unerring indications promises us, but for the extent of that victory, not for a majority, but for the numbers beyond it. What we want is a most decisive result, that to the power of the Constitution, the new administration may add that moral power, which depends on the conviction of public support and co-operation. And all of this is within our reach, if we carry to the work but a small portion of the zeal and energy which our revolutionary patriarchs carried to theirs, when in yonder building they mutually pledged to each other their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor. And nobly did they redeem the pledge. Go ye all and follow their example.

While hailing the bright dawn of the rising sun, let us not neglect the steady light of the departing one. Let us do justice to the performance of General Pierce, while we do justice to the promise of Mr. Buchanan. The retiring administration has been a truly Democratic and American one. It will live, and honorable too, in the pages of our political history. Its great measures of external policy meet my warm approbation. They have been just, firm, national. And in relation to its internal policy applied to the affairs in Kansas, and their kindred difficulties, which have been a great source of embarrassment, it commands itself also to my judgement and support. May the retiring Chief Magistrate find, when he returns to private life, in the consciousness of a faithful discharge of his duties, and in the respect and regard of his countrymen, the reward of his labors and anxieties and trials. And his noble address the other evening to the Democracy of Washington, in fact, to the Democracy of the Union, at a mass meeting of ratification, which called upon him, and the sincerity and earnestness with which he a quiesced in the selection of his competitor, and announced his continued adhesion to our party and its principles, are entitled to universal commendation. I listened with deep interest to his eloquent words, and I trust they will be conveyed by the press and the post to every corner of the Union, to the remotest log cabin upon the very verge of civilization. They will show to the American people, that disappointment in the high places is not always followed by ingratitude, and that there are Presidents, who under no circumstances forget what they owe to the Democratic party. May peace and happiness attend him in his retirement.

The Hon. Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois, then followed, and was listened to with much attention. Hon. Howell Cobb, of Georgia, was then received with much enthusiasm and applause. The next speaker was the Hon. Wm. B. Reed, who was greeted by his fellow citizens with the liveliest demonstration.

SPEECH OF HON. WM. B. REED.

Fellow citizens—I am here this evening by the kind invitation of your committee. I am here under the generous and comprehensive call of your meeting.—and I am here with as strong a wish as animates any one within the sound of my voice that the ticket nominated at Cincinnati may be successful. In coming here, I am conscious of no separation from ancient friends or from existing political organizations, for the great party with which I have solely acted is practically extinct. No one stood by it longer than I did. Those who would now prostitute its name for other uses, (and even that is hardly pretended,) have no claim on my fidelity, and those who without a change of feeling or opinion on any great principle of government, think there is something more sacred than a traditionary party name—they—and there are thousands such around us and amongst us—will, on the great question as to whose hands the trust of our Executive government shall be confided for the next four years, will come with me and vote with you. I am glad to be among the first of the great conservative party of this city, thus publicly to avow adhesion to the candidates of National Democracy. It may be, I am taking a hazardous step. It may be a sacrifice. But, be it what it may, no one shall say it is a half-way, timid, hesitating step—or that now, after a life of very decisive politics, I hesitate to do that which every sentiment of loyalty to the Constitution, of clear duty to my native State and to my native city prompts. Thus feeling, thus speaking, thus very willing to act—coming too as a private and undistinguished citizen, with no ends to gain, no aspiration to gratify, I consider I shall be welcome.

But I have a special and a local object in being here to-night, and I wish that what I say could reach every man of business in the community, for, on the ground of mere local interest. I can demonstrate which side Philadelphia ought to take in the issue now before the people. Shall the capital of Pennsylvania, this metropolis so often postponed, so much overshadowed, cast its influence and throw its vote—is it wise, is it patriotic, is it politic for it to throw its vote against a Pennsylvania candidate for the Presidency? Especially it is wise to do so when the vote would, in all human probability, be cast in favor of a principle of sectionalism against which Philadelphia has always arrayed itself. With aggressive sectionalism in any form, this city of the Constitution never has had, and never can have communion, and I cherish the hope that, if hereafter Philadelphia finds herself obliged to choose between a merely Abolition cause in any form or guise, and the National party, which knows no higher law than the Constitution, and makes its principles conservative of the Union, her citizens will come forward to the support of Mr. Buchanan with as zealous and hearty a will, as I feel it my duty to do now. Temporary and national excitements may have their influence of delay, but the ultimate result is certain. When Mr. Buchanan was last here, returning from public service to his home, the politicians barred the door against him. No welcome greeted him from official lips. But the men of business, the merchants of Philadelphia took the day in their own hands. They thanked him for maintaining their honor abroad. They thanked him for his effort to mantain peace, and with it the interests of commerce and peaceful industry. To them he spoke words of genial gratitude and of conservative counsel—and they now feel, differing as they may from him politically, that the interests of the Nation are safe in his hands. He stands before us too a man of irreproachable private character. If during the canvass about to begin, Mr. Buchanan mantains, as I am sure he will, his attitude of dignified moderation, of admonitory reserve to all who from any quarter urge a contra-ultraism,—if he continues to stand as he now does before the nation the type of conservative statesmanship, with no abatement of fidelity to the great party who in honoring him, honors itself, I, as one of its humblest citizens, invite him back to Philadelphia to a new and heartier welcome. I shall be glad to see a Pennsylvania President welcomed in Independence Hall.

This matter of State pride, this local exultation in honors rendered to our own public men, must not be looked on as an illusory sentiment. Your distinguished guests tonight, from other States, will not think the worse of us for indulging it. It is that which has made Virginia the Mother of Presidents. She nurses her children like a lovely mother, and does not bind them out or cast them off without care as to what becomes of them. It was that which made Massachusetts cling to Mr. Webster: North Carolina to William Gaston: and South Carolina to Mr. Calhoun, and to her other honored son William Lowndes, (a representative from Carolina, whom it was her pride to send to the Halls of Congress, men of peaceful, gentle chivalry,) and which bound Kentucky by devotion that never devoted to Clay. And now, when for the first time for seventy years, a Pennsylvania statesman is named for the highest honor in the Nation's gift, have we not a right, nay, is it not our duty to show the throbbing of the same pure sentiment in our heart? If the habit of easy self-sacrifice, the readiness to be content with small honors and subordinate offices which has been so long the disgredit and shame of Pennsylvania, if all this have not chilled to absolute indifference every natural emotion of honest pride in our bosom, this commonwealth will speak out for her honored son in tones which will not soon die away to silence—and from no part, if her feelings and opinions on points of public policy be moderately respected, will there be a stronger and heartier utterance from this her Whig metropolis.

But there is an actual political significancy in these nominations; that of Mr. Breckinridge, as well as that of the President, as respects locality, that cannot be overlooked. It is no extreme of territory that furnishes the candidate. They come from the Middle States, from the very centre of the Union, for Kentucky, strictly speaking, is no longer a Western State. They are the representatives of that central band which encircles the Union, and which, if ever the Union is severed, must break asunder in ragged edges to tear and wound by the animosity of frontier warfare Kentucky and Pennsylvania, though with different social institutions, are of the same political parallel of moderation on all national questions, and of unwavering fidelity to the Constitution and the Union.—Pennsylvania is one of the Old Thirteen, and Kentucky is their oldest child—at least their first-born beyond the Allegheny mountains. The beautiful river which washes the shores of Kentucky and on which floats the friendly commerce of so many *united States*, is formed of Pennsylvania streams. Fanaticism has not, and never has had, a foot-hold in Pennsylvania, except, perhaps, near the New York line, or on the edge of the Western Reserve, and Kentucky has never sent a child of her honored soil into the councils of the nation whose acts or words gave pain, or alienated the hearts of patriotic men, however sensitive, either from the South or the North. The candidates thus selected have a high mission. They have immediate constituencies who have trained them in the school of Constitutional loyalty: and that mission, as I religiously hope, (and for this I look to Mr. Buchanan's election with unbounded confidence,) is to put an end, by wise and decisive counsel, and by administrative discretion, once and for ever, to that sectional agitation which has so long afflicted and preplexed this nation. What a priceless blessing it will be to have an administration for four years, during which, by the mere force of example, no word of acrimony shall be uttered on the subject of domestic slavery, and the nation's evil passions may be at rest.

These, my fellow citizens, are some of the reasons which influence my judgment and conduct now. They are not meant to be obtrusively uttered any where, or to be offensively urged on those who may think differently from me. There are other topics rather relating to the past than to the future I should be glad to speak of, but this is not the fit occasion. On them and especially on the anti-republicanism of secret political organization, my views are well known, for I spoke them long ago, when, as now, timid counsellors advised silence. On all public matters I am apt to feel strongly and to speak decisively, but I have sought in what I have said to-night, to utter no word to give pain or excite unpleasant feeling anywhere. I have tried to feel and speak, on a great question of political interest, as an American public man should think and speak, and from the bottom of my heart, Mr. President and fellow citizens, I thank you for the opportunity you have just given me of speaking out what I really believe will be, if it is not now, the true policy of Philadelphia.

After Mr. Reed, Henry M. Phillips, Esq., of Philadelphia, the Hon. Asa Briggs, of North Carolina, and Hon. Richard Brodhead, claimed the attention of the assemblage for a considerable time.

The second meeting was organized at the southern end of the square, by the appointment of Chas. Macalester, as President, and a numerous body of Vice Presidents and Secretaries. In taking the chair at this stand, Mr. Macalester made a few remarks, and was followed by Messrs. E. W. Power, James M. Schofield, of Kentucky, Captain Day, Wm. E. Lehman, Hendrick B. Wright, Thomas B. Florence, and others; after which those present separated with much enthusiasm.

☞A letter from Copenhagen says—"Mr. Fillmore speaks German very fluently."

☞The 19,126 emigrants who arrived at New York during the Month of May, brought $1,962,819.