# The Democratic Watchman.

VOL. I. BELLEFONTE, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1856. NO. 45.


## The Watchman.

TO ALL.

BELLEFONTE, PENNA.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1856.

THE ONLY ENGLISH DEMOCRATIC NEWSPAPER IN CENTRE COUNTY.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, BY

HENRY HAYS.

TERMS—$1,50 in advance, or if paid within six months, $2,00 will be charged on all subscriptions running to the end of the year.

ADVERTISEMENTS and Business Notices inserted at the usual rates, and every description of

JOB PRINTING,

EXECUTED in the neatest manner, at the lowest prices, and with the utmost despatch. Having purchased a large collection of type, we are prepared to satisfy the orders of our friends.

### DEMOCRATIC CREED.

*No. 1. Equal and exact justice to all men of whatever state or persuasion, religious or political.*

*No. 2. Peace, commerce and honest friendship with all nations; entangling alliances with none.*

*No. 3. The right of States and Territories to adjust for their own domestic affairs*

*No. 4. Freedom and equality, the sovereignty of the people, and the right of the majority to rule, when their will is constitutionally expressed.*

*No. 5. Economy in the public expenditures, and the strict preservation of public faith.*

*No. 6. The union of religious, freedom of the press and general diffusion of information.*

*No. 7. Opposition to all secret political organizations, and to all corruptions in politics.*

*No. 8. A sacred preservation of the Federal Constitution, and no religious tests for office.*

*No. 9. No bigotry, or pride of caste, or distinction of birth among American citizens.*

*No. 10. Respect and protection for the rights of all.*

*No. 11. The preservation of the naturalization laws, and the right of all to the public domain and the protection of the American government.*

*No. 12. Opposition to all chartered monopolies.*

*No. 13. Common brotherhood and good will to all—especially to those of the household of faith.*

☞ *From my soul I respect the laboring man. Labor is the foundation of the wealth of every country; and the free laborers of the North deserve respect both for their probity and their intelligence. Heaven forbid that I should do them wrong! Of all the countries on the earth, we ought to have the most consideration for the laboring man.*—BUCHANAN.

☞ *Should I be placed in the Executive chair I shall use my best exertions to cultivate peace and friendship with all nations, believing this to be our* HIGHEST POLICY, *as well as our most* IMPERATIVE DUTY.—BUCHANAN.

☞ *That country is most prosperous where labor commands the greatest reward.*—BUCHANAN.

*For the Watchman.*

POLE RAISING IN MILES TOWNSHIP.—The Democracy of Miles assembled at Madisonburg, on Saturday the 27th for the purpose of raising a Democratic pole. The pole is one of the finest in the country, and does credit to the Democracy of that town and vicinity, and especially the ladies. It is 150 feet high, adorned with ribbons at the top, contains a long streamer, U. S. flag, and a large banner with "Buchanan and Breckinbridge, the Constitution and the Union" inscribed upon it. After the raising three times three cheers were given, whereupon a meeting was organized by choosing the following officers:

*President*—Adam Shafer.

*Vice Presidents*—Wm. Allison, Daniel Miller, Peter Klinelelter.

*Secretary*—Frederick Kurtz,

D. G. Rush was called upon and delivered a spirited address, after which the Democracy proceeded to the residence of Mr. Long, about 2 miles east of Madisonburg, in order to assist in raising another pole.

The pole at Long's is 100 high: contains the U. S. flag, and a banner bearing the inscription "Buchanan, Breckinbridge, and the Union;" after the pole was firmly planted three times three cheers were given, whereupon the Democracy proceeded to the school-house and organized a meeting.

*President*—Samuel Frank.

*Secretary*—J. G. Kurtz,

Frederick Kurtz was called upon to address the assembly, and responded in the English and German, whereupon the meeting adjourned.

GEN. JACKSON'S OPINION OF MR. BUCHANAN.—The more reckless portion of the opposition have been attempting to make the public believe that "Old Hickory" did not hold Mr. Buchanan in high estimation—They allledge that Gen. Jackson wrote a letter, in which he spoke disparagingly of Mr. B., but that misrepresentation has been exposed by Mr. Mac Gavock, of Nashville, who took the curiosity to see the letter of Gen. Jackson, from which a quotation has been hawked about, and he finds it infamously mutilated. Immediately succeeding the quotation made by the Know-Nothings, is the following in Gen. Jackson's own hand writing: "*Mr. Buchanan is a man of the utmost talents, and if he comes into the department of state will execute the duties with ability.*"

THE SECTIONAL PARTY AND THE FREMONT STATE TICKET.—The election of the Fremont State Ticket in Pennsylvania will help the sectional party alone. Its triumph will be the triumph of the party of which Mr. Fillmore spoke in his Albany speech, as follows:

"*If the sectional (Fremont) party succeeds, it leads inevitably to the destruction of this beautiful fabric, reared by our forefathers, cemented by their blood, and bequeathed to us as a priceless inheritance.*"

LET IT EVER BE BORNE IN MIND that there was peace in Kansas five weeks ago; and that the "ruffian" Lane then led an abolition army into Kansas and begun a civil war, and now there is commotion and bloodshed. Who began it? Abolitionists. For what? To delude the people, and try and elect a sectional disunion President.

*KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE,*

That the Blue Light Federalists of New England, opposed the passage of the Missouri Compromise Act as bitterly as they now condemn and denounce its repeal.

*Keep it before the people*, that the Black-Republican majority in the National House of Representatives refused to concur in the Senate Bill, which was designed to restore peace to Kansas, which wiped out all the obnoxious territorial laws of which they complained, and provided for the settlement of the disputed question in a manner against which no honest, or fair-minded, or Constitution-loving man could raise an objection.

*Keep it before the people*, that the Black-Republicans, by denying to the people of the Territories the right of self-government—*are in favor of white slavery*—and thus, while they are advocating the *equality of the black man*, they would strike down and trample upon one of the most cherished rights of the people of their own color.

*Keep it before the people*, that the Democratic party stands now where it stood in the days of Jefferson, Madison and Jackson, upholding the equality of all the citizens under the law, whether rich or poor, proud or humble, whatever their religion or wherever born.

*Keep it before the people*, that the Democratic party is the only HONEST party in the country—that it displays its principles and fights its battles in the open day, and in the full blaze of the sun—that it scorns deception and abhors trickery; but conscious of the immutable justice of its cause, and relying with a Christian faith upon the intelligence of the American mind and the patriotism of the American heart, it looks for its vindication at the source of all political power—the free and unpurchasable voters of the Republic.

*Keep it before the people*, that the Democratic party is the champion of the working and producing classes of the country, that it always has interposed between them and the bloated monopolies, which by the power of associated capital, would crush them to the dust—that it scorns and repudiates all the social distinctions based upon wealth, by which the rich upstart would attempt to lord it over his poorer yet more respectable fellow-citizen, and create a mimic, mushroom aristocracy in this country, more inexorable and exacting than the hereditary nobility of Europe.

*Keep it before the people*, that the Democratic party is the only party in the country which stands up for the rights of the poor and laboring *white* man—that wherever the disabilities of the citizen have been removed whatever the right of suffrage has been enlarged, either by Constitutional reform, or by Legislative enactment, so as to place the poor man upon a level with the rich man in determining the laws under which he should live and prosper, the work was accomplished by Democratic effort and by Democratic votes. It was so in Rhode Island—it was so in Virginia—it was so in Pennsylvania—it was so in the District of Columbia—and it has been so, we assert it proudly, fearlessly and truthfully in almost every State in this broad Union.

FIFTEEN STATES OSTRACISED.—Is the Black Republican anything (says the Detroit *Free Press*) but a sectional party—the kind of a party that General Washington and General Jackson, in their fairwell addresses, warned the country to avoid, as rocks upon which the confederacy would split? Is it anything else, either in its organization or its purposes? Let us see. Twelve States were not represented in the Convention that nominated Fremont. Fifteen States could not, were he elected, have the slightest sympathy with his administration, nor take part in the affairs of the government. They would be virtually ostracised. War would have been made upon their institutions, and they would have no other resources than defence.

It is painful to contemplate the then possible ensuing state of things With a power behind the throne greater than the throne itself, holding to the doctrine that there is a higher law than the Constitution, what would constitutional guarantees and constitutional barriers be worth to the South?

With audacious mockery the Philadelphia Convention resolved that the Union shall be preserved! Why, the political history of the chief engineers of that Convention is a history of continuous assaults upon the Union and of persistent denials of the binding obligation of the Constitution.

It will be a sorry time on this continent when an administration shall be borne into power on the waves of sectional hostility of one half of the States against the other half of the States of the Union.

EXAMINE FOR YOURSELVES.—Take the Congressional Globe, for the 31st Congress, an official paper about which there can be no deception, turn to pages 3005 to 3007, and there you will discover an act of John C. Fremont which is not stated or alluded to in the four-penny biographies of the "path-finder." Those two pages tell a tale of ingratitude and inhumanity, for upon them is recorded the fact that John C. Fremont voted against the Bounty Land Bill, passed for the benefit of the "widows and minor children of deceased of the war of 1812." Can any old soldier vote for John C. Fremont, or can any one who has been benefitted by that just and human law support the man who opposed it? If he has any spirit he certainly cannot.

HEAR THE WARNING VOICE

## OF GEORGE WASHINGTON,

THE

## Father of our Country!

THE

Immortal Washington Discountenancing

## SECTIONALISM,

## AS TENDING TO DISUNION.

On the 17th of September, 1796, sixty years ago, George Washington published to the People of the United States his Farewell Address. That memorable document is among the richest and most invaluable legacies bequeathed by that great and glorious patriot to his countrymen. It was, so to speak, the dying counsel of the most illustrious man that has ever lived in the revolving tide of time, published to cotemporaneous and succeeding generations. In the circumstances which elicited that address—the exalted character of its author—and the patriotic and profound lessons of wisdom it inculcates—the author and the document remind us of Moses delivering his Farewell Charge to the children of Israel. We wish every man, woman and child, able to read and reflect, in this deeply solemn and important crisis in our country's history, would take the trouble of re-perusing this hallowed and consecrated State paper, since many of its passages are so strictly applicable to existing circumstances, that they seem almost to have emanated from a Prophet, raised up to heaven to point out the shoals and quicksands that now threaten to engulph the Ship of State.

We have just finished the re-perusal of Washington's Farewell Address, and, although we have often read it before, never have its solemn truths fallen upon our mind and heart with the same ominous and awful import. They have served to impress us even with a more than earthly reverence for the character of the great and good man—almost more than man—by whom those vivid, prophetic, admonitory utterances, were communicated to the world.

The one idea which seems to have absorbed the luminous mind and palpitating heart of the illustrious Washington, when he penned his Farewell Address, was to impress upon his countrymen, then and thenceforward, the imperative necessity of PRESERVING INVIOLATE THEIR BOND OF UNION, and the chief danger which would assail and jeopard it, which his prophetic mind foresaw would consist in *sectional and geographical divisions*. In proof of the clearness with which Washington foresaw these evils, and the graphic and soul-felt eloquence, with which he gave utterance to his admonitions, we quote some leading passages from his Farewell Address.

The Address is contained in Hickey's "*Constitution*," a work sanctioned by the highest authorities of the land, for the correctness and extensiveness of its statistical and historical information, from pages 215 to 231.

On page 217 we find this passage:—"The UNITY OF GOVERNMENT which constitutes you ONE PEOPLE is dear to you It is justly so, for it is a main pillar in the edifice of your real Independence—the support of your safety, of your prosperity, of that liberty which you so highly prize. But as it is to force, that, from different causes, and from different quarters, *much pains will be taken, many artifices employed, to weaken in your minds the conviction of this truth*—as this is the point in your political fortress against which the batteries of internal and external enemies will be most constantly and actively, though often covertly and insidiously, directed—*it is of infinite moment that you should properly estimate the immense value of your National Union to your collective and individual happiness—that you should cherish a cordial, habitual, and immovable attachment to it—accustoming yourselves to think and speak of it as of the Palladium of your political safety and prosperity—watching for its preservation with jealous anxiety—discountenancing whatever may suggest even a suspicion that it can, in any event, be abandoned*—AND INDIGNANTLY FROWNING UPON THE FIRST DAWNING OF EVERY ATTEMPT TO ALIENATE ANY ONE PORTION OF OUR COUNTRY FROM THE REST, OR TO ENFEEBLE THE SACRED TIES WHICH NOW LINK TOGETHER ITS VARIOUS PARTS."

On pages 218 and 219, Washington, in "thoughts that breathe, and words that burn," portrays the mutual benefits resulting from the Union of the States, both to the North and the South, and the correspondent horrors consequent upon Disunion, witnessed broils and intestine wars, rendering *both* sections an easy prey to the insidious machinations of foreign powers.

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.—Here is a rich thing from Wendell Phillips, a leading Abolition disunionist. We commend it to the attention of all those who are anxious to know the real tendency of Black Republicanism. When that party is endorsed by Garrison and Phillips, all true patriots should pause long and reflect seriously before they cast their votes for Fremont. Phillips says:

There is merit in the Republican party.—It is this: It is the first sectional party ever organized in this country. * * It is not national, it is sectional. It is the North arrayed against the South. * * The first crack in the iceberg is visible: you will yet hear it go with a crack through the centre.

BEAT THIS WHO CAN.—Paul S. Ridgeway, of Henderson county, Missouri, a revolutionary soldier, has seven sons, eight sons-in-law, and twenty-four grand sons, all of whom, except one grandson, will vote for Buchanan and Breckinridge.

*HOW BLACK REPUBLICANS*

THEIR HATRED OF THE UNION.—BEAUTIFUL EXTRACTS FOR THE PEOPLE.

The Black Republicans lately had a meeting about twelve miles north of Philadelphia. It was a regular fusion affair, being a mixed assemblage of whites and blacks. Three of the speakers were white, but one was a negro, named Purvis. This "colored gentlemen" made a strong speech which was prety fully reported in the Philadelphia News, a Fillmore paper. From it we make a few beautiful extracts, which admirably illustrate the temper and principles of the Black Republican faction. Here is what the Fremont orator said:

"What are we doing? WE ARE A NATION OF ROBBERS, OF LIARS, OF HYPOCRITES: we are a nation of slave holders. We batten and fatten and rub not in the bones and blood of our fellow men."

* * * * *

"I am, of course, as you know, politically disfranchised; but still, in sentiment, in feeling, in conviction, I am a DISUNION ABOLITIONIST, AND I REPUDIATE THE CONSTITUTION OF THIS COUNTRY, for, I think, stronger reasons than my friend here has given. Yet I wish John Charles Fremont elected. If I had no other reason, the simple fact that the South hates him would be a reason why I should suspect him to be an honest man. But it is not because the South hates him—I love—I don't find him? There is a Spanish proverb which is a pretty good test of character: 'Tell me me the company you keep and I will tell you what you are.' He is found in close affinity with the true friends of freedom. I find endorsed by such men as GERRIT SMITH, of world-wide philanthropy and benevolence. HIS VICTORY IS OUR VICTORY. DEFEAT TO HIM WOULD BE DEFEAT TO US. I WANT NO DECEPTION HE HATES SLAVERY; AND WHILE HE SUBSCRIBES, UNFORTUNATELY, TO THE CONSTITUTION OF THE COUNTRY, HIS ELECTION WILL BE THE ENTERING WEDGE TO THAT SYSTEM WHICH WILL BRING DOWN ITS RUIN AND FALL BEFORE A GREAT WHILE."

Those who admire such sentiments as the above will, of course, vote for John Charles Fremont. Disguise it as they may by falsehood and prevarication, the Fremont movement all tends to disunion, and such is the great issue to be decided by the American people in November next.

IS A WHITE MAN AS GOOD AS A NEGRO?—THE QUESTION OF SUPERIORITY SETTLED.—It would appear, by the following paragraph from the Martinsville *Monitor*, that the Black Republicans of Indiana have settled in their minds the question as to the relative superiority of the black and white races, which, after long study, Mr. Union-sliding Banks was unable to decide upon. The incident related occurred at a Fremont barbacue in Morgan county.

"The most characteristic part of the whole affair occurred at the table. A mechanic, who had hitherto been a strong Fremont man, was on the ground with his wife and child. At a given word he attempted to cross the rope to the table, but was met by one of the marshals and told to stand back and give room for the ladies. He stepped back as he was told, when seven or eight women, 'AS BLACK AS THE ACE OF SPADES,' advanced before him to the table, and ate with the rest of the Fremont ladies and gentlemen. This was to much for him. He tore the Fremont badge from his breast, and swore that, although he was a poor mechanic, he was yet a little better than a negro. He said if he and his wife were to be thrust back from a Fremont barbacue to give place to negroes, he no longer was a Fremont man, and immediately stamped the Fremont badge under his feet, and declared his intention to vote for Buchanan.—We are informed that four or five others did likewise. It is said that not less than twenty negroes ate at the first table."

MORE TAUNTS FROM FREMONTERS.—The hired organ of free speech, free niggers, and Fremont, the New York *Herald*, in alluding to the Black Republican Electoral ticket, recently formed in New Jersey, uses the following language

The Know-Nothing party has, for some time past, been endeavoring to seduce the Republicans into an alliance on the Presidential electoral ticket; but the day of mercy has now passed, and there is no hope for them from the supporters of Fremont.—The ticket nominated is an insult in their teeth—it is plain, Simon Pure, straight out, defiantly, clean Republican. No mistake about it. And worst of all, the delegations from the various parts of the State have gone to their homes glorying in their courage at having made it so; and confident, too, that the ticket they have named will be right side up in November.

The Fillmore party in Pennsylvania is becoming, through the treachery of its unprincipled leaders, a third tender to the Wooly Horse team—willing to do all the drudgery and allow then rivals to enjoy all the honors.—The State ticket is out-and-out Fremont, and pretended Fillmore papers are urging that party to support it, knowing that its success will be their own shame. They have been openly warned in so many words, that if the fusion ticket succeeds, it will be a Fremont victory exclusively of Fremont men, its success must necessarily insure to the benefit of Col. Fremont alone. Yet the professed friends of Mr. Fillmore are willing to lend their aid in glorifying the Fremont cause, although they constantly meet with jeers, taunts and insults from those they are striving to benefit with their influence and their votes. Is not such an example of sweet patience a rarity in this wicked world.

WHERE IS THIS TICKET?—The Abolitionists loudly claim that they will carry Pennsylvan for Fremont by from 20 to 50,000 majority, and yet they have no Electoral Ticket in the field! Cannot a man with half an eye see that the Ticket now professing to represent Fillmore is pledged to Frambat? So disgraced a *fraud* was never before presented to the public gaze.

*IN TWENTY-ONE DAYS.*

The friends of Colonel Fremont claim that he is a worker, and great business man, in proof of which they allege that during his twenty-one days' service in the Senate he intr duced eighteen bills. To those who know that most of the bills introduced in Congress are prepared by the clerks of committees, employed and paid by the Government, this feat will not be deemed very marvellous. Few bills are reported to Congress, which a good, clear-headed business man could not prepare in a few hours. If Colonel Fremont's friends had informed the public how many of these eighteen bills he induced Congress to convert into laws, we might judge of his sagacity in their preparation and the confidence reposed in him by the legislative department of the Government We have known many persons to introduce a score of bills, when few, if any of them, ever commanded the approval of Congress. It is an easy thing to introduce bills, but a far different one to give them the impress of laws.

We have looked, in this connexion, at Col. Fremont's account as a Senator from the 10th to the 30th of September, 1850.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Sept'r 30, 1850, mileage, 10,270 | | $4,108 00 |
| per diem, 230 days | @ | 1,840 00 |
| Dec. 2, 1853, additional mileage. | | |
| Senator, 31st Congress | | 1,474 40 |
| February 11, 1856, per diem for detention by sickness on journeying home after the 1st session, 31st Congress, 85 days, | | 688 00 |
| | | $8,110 40 |

Will Colonel Fremont's friends tell us whether during these 230 days, for which he charged and received pay, he had not ample time to prepare his eighteen bills without overtaxing his mental faculties? Will they tell us what route must be travelled to make the distance from California and back 13 866 miles? Will they explain why he was not satisfied with what he charged at the time, but demanded an addition three years afterwards? We should like to be informed where he was sick on the road eighty-six days when returning home in 1850. This record shows that Col. Fremont served twenty-one days and no more, and that he received $8,110,40, being at the rate of $386, 20 per day. We think he might well afford to draw eighteen bills for such a per diem From his returning and making an additional claim in 1853, and again in 1854, we get a glimpse at his ruling passion. Do his supporters believe the compensation received by him reasonable and proper? We suspect that most people will come to the conclusion that the $5,928 received in 1850, at the time of the service, was an ample compensation, and that his return and demanding over two thousand dollars more, reveals a trait in his character which few will applaud.—*Washington Union.*

LABORING MEN LOOK AT THIS.—While the Abolitionists who favor the State ticket nominated to please David Wilmot, Thaddeus Stevens, and William F. Johnston, three men who have done more to Abolitionize Pennsylvania than any other three men within its borders, are publishing in the *Ledger*, extracts from Southern papers, to operate upon the working classes, they forget that the *protege* of David Wilmot, Bartholomew Laporte, a candidate for Surveyor General on the Abolition fusion State ticket, voted, while a member of the Legislature, with a meagre few of kindred spirits in favor of Mr. Smith's bill, *giving the right of suffrage to negroes in the face of that provision of the State Constitution, that none but white citizens should enjoy that sacred right.* To show how consistently Laporte is connected with the Fremont party, look at the proceedings of the late negro convention at Williamsburg, New York, contained in the Philadelphia *Daily News*, of Friday, September the 20th, the leading Fillmore organ of Pennsylvania. We copy the following from the *News*

*The Negroes in Council—Declaration in Favor of Fremont and Dayton.*—Our New York exchanges, of Free Soil proclivities, publish the proceedings of the Negro Convention at Williamsburg. The sable sons of Africa went to work in regular Anglo-Saxon fashion, by the appointment of a President and Vice President and Secretaries. The usual Committees were appointed, and a series of resolutions reported, which recommend the formation of suffrage associations and leagues subordinate to the associations, and that measures be taken to urge upon the next Legislature the justice and expediency of granting the negro equal political privileges with the white man. At a subsequent meeting resolutions were adopted ratifying the nomination of Fremont and Dayton. But the cream of the joke the *ultima thule* of impudence—is the passage of a resolution in these words: "That we further recommend that the various Suffrage Associations in different parts of the State appoint a Committee to interrogate candidates for office in their respective localities." A white candidate to be interrogated by his negro constituents! We cannot but think that the negro-mania in the North is drawing rapidly to a head, and if the fanatics in that region do not get paid off in their own coin rather sooner than they expect the debt to be liquidated, we shall have to confess ourselves sadly mistaken in the "signs of the times."

HON. JAMES BUCHANAN, in one of his speeches at New York, uttered these sentiments: "I have been abroad in other lands, I have witnessed arbitrary power; I have contemplated the people of other countries—but there is no country under God's heaven where a man feels for his fellow-man, except in the United States. And if you could see how despotism looks on; how jealous despotic powers of the world are of our glorious institutions, you would cherish the Constitution and Union in your heart—next to your belief in the Christian religion—the Bible for Heaven, and the Constitution of your country for earth."

WHO WILL MAKE KANSAS A FREE STATE?—Can Fremont do it, backed by a geographical party, and riding on the wave of remorseless agitation?

*CONSEQUENCES OF DISUNION.*

Hon. Wm. B. Reed, of Philadelphia, has written a letter to the citizens of Franklin county, Pennsylvania, in which he thus forcibly depicts the consequences of disunion:

"I remember, years ago, on a bright summer's afternoon, toiling up the turnpike road on the Cove Mountain, in your county, and when I reached the summit, turning to gaze on as beautiful a scene as ever gladdened my eye—the valley of graceful beauty which stretches off to Maryland and towards the Potomac. It is a familiar scene to most of you. To me it was new, and its impression has never faded from my mind. As far as the eye could reach there was fertility—the signs of tranquil industry: all was beautiful all was peaceful; it looked—as it was—like the abode of a happy and united people.—The political line separating Pennsylvania from Maryland—traced by those old fashioned surveyors, Charles Mason and Jeremiah Dixon—was not visible to the eye. The trees on which they marked it had long been felled or the marks disappeared. Many a farm was separated by it, but, except in the eye of the law, no one knew it or cared about it.

"I have often—for painful thoughts are thrusting themselves upon me—re-called that scene of actual beauty and united interest, and realized what it would be—what your condition will be—what must be the condition of every county of this Commonwealth—Lancaster, York, Adams, Franklin, Fulton, Bedford, Somerset, Fayette and Greene; if disunion be forced on us, and the rupture be, as it would be, between what are popularly but falsely called the free and slave States—between us and Maryland. I wish every man could be made to understand what a frontier is, even that of civilized life. Its daily, hourly vexations, and dangers—its line of custom houses, to keep the smugglers in and out—the crowds of fugitives from justice and labor, infesting every avenue and concealed in every thicket—the murderer striking down his victim to day and flying with the fresh blood on his hand, to a foreign territory to morrow—the beckoning the strif the hot blood of continuous dispute—all this would be the daily doom of every southern country of this State; and across the beautiful valley I have spoken of would be distressingly visible the actual broad, perhaps bloody, line which disunion must trace This is true, though hard to conceive. Pennsylvania, and you citizens of Franklin county, have so long reposed in the very centre of the Union, that you cannot understand how you can become a frontier, and how you will suffer when you do."

WASHINGTON'S LAST MOMENTS.—Gov. Wise, of Virginia, delivered an oration on the 4th of July, in which thus describes the last moments of Washington:

"He died as he lived, and what a beautiful economy there was in his death! Not a faculty was impaired, not an error marred the moral of his life. At the age of sixty-six, not quite three-score years and ten, he was taken away while his example was perfect. He took cold, slighted the symptoms, saying, 'Let it go as it came.' In the morning of the 14th of December 1799, he felt severe illness; called in his overseer, Mr. Rawlings, to bleed him. He was much agitated, and Washington said to him, 'Don't be afraid.' When about to bind up his arm, he said with difficulty, 'more.' After all efforts had failed, he designated the place he meant for his will, then turned to Tobias Lear and said, 'I find I am going; my breath cannot continue long. I believed from the first it would prove fatal. Do you arrange my accounts and settle my books, as you know more about them than any one else, and let Mr. Rawlings finish recording my other letters which he has begun.' Between five and six o'clock, he said to his physician, Dr. Craik, 'I feel myself going; you had better not take any more trouble about me, but let me go off quietly: I cannot last long.' Shortly after, again he said; 'Doctor, I die hard, but I am not afraid to go; I believed from my first attack, I should not survive it; my breath cannot last long.' About 10 o'clock he made several attempts to speak to Mr Lear, and at last said 'I am just going. Have me decently buried, and do not let my body be put into the vault in less than two days after I am dead.' Lear says, 'I bowed assent' He looked at me again, and said, 'do you understand me?' I replied, 'yes, sir.' 'Tis well' said he. And these were his last words, and 'tis well his last words were 'tis well.' Just before he expired he felt his own pulse; his hand fell from his wrist, and George Washington was no more.

POLITICAL ABSURDITIES.—Some of our contemporaries are giving the glaring absurdities and striking inconsistencies of the Black Republican Abolitionists. From among them we select the following

To claim to be a *Republican* PARTY and then call a *convention* to nominate a candidate for the Presidency, representing only 16 States out of 31, which compose the REPUBLIC!

To claim to be an *anti-slavery* PARTY and then to select a slaveholder as a candidate for the Presidency!

To claim to be the PARTY in favor of FREEDOM, in favor of the blacks—and then propose to enslave the WHITES who emigrate to KANSAS!

To endorse Sumner's abuse of South Carolina and of South Carolina men—and then select one from that State to be their standard bearer!

To claim to be in the opposition party to Democracy, and then select a renegade from our ranks as their candidate for President.

To clamor against the selection of NEW MEN, and then put one in nomination who had never had but twenty-one days of political experience in his whole life.

"MORE DEAD COME TO LIFE."—CAPTAIN BROWN, WHO ACCORDING TO THE KANSAS LETTER WRITERS, WAS BRUTALLY MURDERED BY "BORDER RUFFIANS" AT OSSAWATTAMIE IS OUT IN A LETTER DECLARING THAT HE IS ALIVE. HE ALSO STATES THAT TWENTY-SEVEN OTHERS MURDERED AT THE SAME TIME WITH HIMSELF ARE NOT ONLY ALIVE BUT DOING WELL.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

☞ Rev. A. B. Quay died at his residence in Beaver, Pa., on Monday, the 22d ult. Mr. Quay has been, for some years, agent of the Pennsylvania Colonization Society.

*"SOUTHERN AGGRESSION."*

Democrats, when the Abolitionists talk of the "aggressions of the South upon the North," tell them that they are mistaken—that it is not true.

Point them to the fact that the South was *opposed* to the *slave trade* and *favored* its repeal—

That the North was *in favor* of this same slave trade, and *opposed* its repeal.

Point them to the fact that at the adoption of the Constitution 12 of the 13 States held slaves—

That six of those slave-holding States are now free.

Point them to the fact that since the adoption of the Constitution the number of free States have increased from one to 16, whilst the slave-holding States have only added 3 to their number.

Point them to the fact that the South have yielded up to free soil over 800,000 square miles of territory which was originally slave territory.

And point them to the other fact that the North has never yet yielded one foot of ground for slavery, which was originally free soil.

Point them to the fact that the free soil territory has increased from some 300,000 square miles in 1787 to over 2,000,000 of square miles in 1850, whilst the territory now "dedicated" to slavery is not as large as it was at the time the Constitution was adopted. In territory over seven fold, whilst the South has *decreased* one-seventh.

And in nearly all this territory which has been added to the North, slavery existed by law at the time we acquired it by treaty.—This was the case with both the Spanish and French purchases, extending from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

Point them to the fact that in 1811 the North had but 15 more members of Congress than the South; and that now, in 1856, that excess is increased to fifty-three.

And yet, with all these stubborn, indisputable, and historical facts staring them in the face, these "freedom shrikers" are constantly decrying the North for submitting to "Southern aggression," to the demands of the slave power, &c., &c.


A REVOLUTION IS CERTAIN.

VICTORY IS OURS

So high the progress of science in this age, that nothing seems impossible. Great there are new and wonderful discoveries being made every day, no one will doubt. After a thorough investigation of the Vegetable Kingdom, with a view to obtain a positive or specific remedy for the more common ills of humanity, I have succeeded in bringing together such. Three years have elapsed since its introduction, and it is now esteemed the most popular remedy in the

WORLD,

KNOWN AS

HELMBOLD'S GENUINE PREPARATION

HIGHLY CONCENTRATED

COMPOUND FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU,

for all diseases of the bladder, kidneys, urinary and sexual organs.

JOY TO THE AFFLICTED!

It cures diseases of the bladder, kidneys, gravel, dropsy, obstructions, female complaints, chronic gonorrhœa, stricture, gleets and all diseases arising from excesses and imprudencies in life,

NERVOUS AND DEBILITATED SUFFERERS,

and removes all improper discharges from the bladder, kidneys or sexual organs, whether existing in

*MALE OR FEMALE,*

no matter whatever cause they may have originated, and no matter of

HOW LONG STANDING,

giving health and vigor to the frame,

*AND BLOOM TO THE PALID CHEEK.*

Debility, brought on by abuse, a most terrible disease, which has brought thousands of the human family to untimely graves, thus blasting the brilliant hopes of parents, and blighting in the bud the glorious ambition of many a noble youth, can be cured by the use of this

INFALLIBLE REMEDY,

and as a medicine which must benefit everybody, from the simply delicate to the confined and despairing invalid, no equal is to be found. If you have contracted the terrible disease, which, when once seated in the system, undermines the constitution sapping the very vital fluids of life,

*PROCURE THE REMEDY AT ONCE*

The Leprous distilment, whose effect
Hot is such an enmity with blood of man,
That swift as quicksilver it courses through,
The natural gates and alleys of the body,
Curdling, like eager droppings into milk,
The thin and wholesome blood

BEWARE OF QUACK NOSTRUMS AND QUACK DOCTORS.

HELMBOLD'S HIGHLY CONCENTRATED

COMPOUND FLUID EXTRACT OF BUCHU,

is prepared directly according to the

*Rules of Pharmacy and Chemistry,*

with the greatest accuracy and chemical knowledge and care devoted in its combination. Its popularity has extended in all directions, and whether used in town, country, hospital or private practice, has invariably given the most decided and unequivocal satisfaction and produced the most salutary and beneficial effects. It has been and is used in all the principal cities in the United States and British Provinces, in both public and private practice, with great success. Hence it is to be understood, for the proofs are too overwhelming to be contradicted, that Helmbold's Highly Concentrated Compound Fluid Extract Buchu, is the most valuable remedy ever offered to the afflicted

The mass of voluntary testimony in possession of the proprietor is immense, embracing names well known to

*SCIENCE AND FAME!*

Celebrated physicians and distinguished clergymen. See Professor Dewee's valuable work on the Practice of Physic, and most of the late standard works of Medicine

It is a medicine which is perfectly pleasant in its taste and color, but immediate in its action, and is taken by persons of either sex without hindrance from business or medical advice, as explicit directions for use, and an ample number of indignie and responsible certificates to convince the most skeptical will accompany each bottle

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. Delivered to any address Prepared and sold by,

H. T. HELMBOLD,

Practical and Analytical Chemist

No. 52, South Tenth street, below Chestnut, (Assembly buildings,) Philadelphia

To be had of Henry Brockerhoff, Bellefonte, Pa., and of Druggists and dealers throughout the United States, Canadas and British Provinces

TRI-WEEKLY ACCOMMODATION MAIL LINE OF STAGES between *BELLEFONTE and KARTHAUS*, leaves the Conrad House, Bellefonte, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 7 o'clock, A. M., and leaves Karthaus every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 7 o'clock, A. M.

The subscriber respectfully informs the travelling public that he has placed on this route, a new line of Stages, for the accommodation of all who may wish to pass over this road The Stages are covered and comfortable, and the horses are calculated to give satisfaction for speed The drivers are sober, obliging and experienced. No expense nor pains will be spared to make this route one of the most pleasant to passengers.

☞ Express Freight carried at the usual rates

jy16 MICHAEL RUNKLE, Proprietor.

AMBROTYPES,

CRYSTALLOTYPES, and

DAGUERREOTYPES,

Taken daily (except Sundays) from 8 A.M. to 5 P.M.

BY J. S. BARNHART,

IN HIS SPLENDID SALOON,

Arcade Building, Bellefonte, Penna.

☞ Admission free. jy23

CHAIRS, SETTEES, AND ROCKING CHAIRS. A splendid assortment always on hand. Persons wishing any of the above articles will do well to call and examine my stock, as they cannot fail to be suited. MARTIN STONE,

Bellefonte.

jel1