t a system of Government; and unless speedily corrected will lead to violence and anarchy; and we urge upon all good citizens to unite for the suppression of this evil, and we call upon our own Legislature to guard, by effective and stringent laws, the purity of the ballot box.

Resolved, That the sale of the main line of our improvements, is demanded by every consideration that should weigh with intelligent and honest men. As a source of revenue, it is wholly worthless to the State, while it is notoriously used as a means of peculation and plunder, thereby inflicting upon the State pecuniary loss, and also incalculable injury in the most universal demoralization and political profligacy engendered throughout its entire extent.

Resolved, That we invite the affiliation and co-operation of men of all parties, however differing with us in other respects, in support of the principles herein declared, and believing that the spirit of our institutions, as the Constitution of our country, guarantees liberty of conscience and equality of rights among citizens, we oppose all legislation impairing their security.

NIMROD STRICKLAND.

The Democratic nominee for Canal Commissioner, is a native of Chester county and is now in the prime of intellectual life, having just attained the ripe age of his fiftieth year. He is the artificer of his own fortune. He was a clerk in the public offices of Chester county before he was twenty one years of age, having thus early been thrown on his own resources. During the administration of Gov. Wolf, he was appointed to one of the public offices of his native county, which he performed the duties in a manner highly acceptable to those who were daily transacting business with him. After his term of office expired, he was offered a position in the Fourth Auditor's department at Washington, which he held for some two years and more, and then resigned the place not being congenial to his tastes. In the spring of 1839 he took the editorial charge of that old and well established Democratic paper, the *American Republican*, which he conducted with signal ability up to october, 1843. During his connection with the *Republican*, he received from Gov. Shunk the appointment of Associate Judge, which he held until 1861. After retiring himself from the editorial chair, the Inspectors of the Eastern Penitentiary at Philadelphia voluntarily offered him the responsible position of Warden of that Institution, a post which he accepted and held from July, 1844, to July 1856, when he resigned the situation and returned to West Chester, and in the fall of the same year was warmly solicited by his political friends to permit his name to be used in the Democratic ticket as a candidate for Auditor General, but he did not so, and was elected when the opposition majority in the county on the State ticket was four hundred at least. He is now before the people of Pennsylvania for the responsible position of Canal Commissioner, having received this mark of esteem from his political friends recently assembled in State Convention at Harrisburg from all parts of our broad Commonwealth. No man can point to a stain on his private or political character. He has long mingled in the public arena, but has contracted no defilement. He is a shrewd and accurate observer of men, eminently practical in his judgment, well acquainted with our public works, and in every particular thoroughly prepared to fulfill the duties of Canal Commissioner with credit to himself and fidelity to the State. Capacity and honesty are the indispensable qualification for office; and those who know Nimrod Strickland most intimately, are best qualified to say how truly they apply to him. His name is presented to the people of the State with entire confidence that all who shall give him their suffrages at the coming general election, will have cast them for an honest man and a good citizen.

ATTEMPTED BURGLARY—MAN SHOT BY A FEMALE WOMAN.—A bold attempt was made this morning, at an early hour, to enter the residence of Major Joseph Trawin, No. 24 Church street, resulting in the shooting of one of the rascals, but did not prevent his escape. On Tuesday night Mrs. Trawin heard some one prowling about in the rear of the house, and suspecting all was not right, and her husband being absent, last night she stationed a young man employed by Mr. T., on a sofa in the parlor, to be ready in case another attempt was made. At about 1½ o'clock this morning, two fellows came, and effected an entrance by the basement window, and commenced packing up a quantity of clothing, tying them up in the table cloth. Mrs. Trawin heard them, and placing the young man at the front door with a club, took a position herself at the back door, armed with a pistol. All means of egress from the house were thus guarded and the watchers anxiously waited the coming out of the thieves. At about 3, A. M., they came out with their plunder, and on the appearance of the first one, Mrs. Trawin violently pulled the trigger and shot him. He immediately dropped his bundle, and cried out, "My God, I'm shot." Mrs Trawin being unable to do anything further, the fellow with his companion escaped, though he was traced over several fences by the blood. The watch was summoned, and made a search of the neighborhood, but were unable to find them.

Mrs. Trawin displayed an intrepid courage, unusual for her sex, and it is only to be regretted that she did not succeed in wounding the fellow sufficient to prevent his escape. This is the second burglary that within two weeks, and doubtless will tend to prevent a repetition of the offence—upon that house at least, which has been entered before. Mrs. Trawin thinks the person shot was a woman in disguise, as the voice and appearance were decidedly feminine.—*Newark Advertiser.*

CONGRESS at its last session authorized the construction of five additional sloops of war, and the force of seamen to be increased one thousand greater than the present maximum standard.

HON. WM. MEMILL, of Ohio, has been appointed Comptroller of the Treasury, in the place of Elisha Whittlesy.

The Watchman.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 8, 1857

LARGEST CIRCULATION IN THE COUNTY

FOR GOVERNOR,

WILLIAM F. PACKER,

OF LYCOMING COUNTY.

CANAL COMMISSIONER,

NIMROD STRICKLAND,

OF CHESTER COUNTY.

SUPREME JUDGE.

ELLIS LEWIS,

OF LANCASTER COUNTY.

HOW THEY FUSE.

The wholesale transfer of the Know-Nothing camp and kit, made, or attempted to be made to the Powers of Abolitionism by the recent Convention at Harrisburg, was not at first well relished by the adherents of Americanism in our town, and a decided disposition to kick over the traces and sue the part of independent freemen was at first manifested. But a force was brought to bear by the Black-Republican leaders, that they knew had not failed in its object last fall, and which they believed had not yet lost all its power. "Now, say they to the Know Nothings, if you don't vote for our Abolition State ticket, you need not expect us to vote for a Know-Nothing county ticket," or in other words, "you split on the State ticket, and we will pay our debts by splitting off on your county ticket." The work was done, orders to countermarch, and right about face were at once given, by the illustrious Captains of *Sam-edy*, and into line—as many as were pliant and obedient to political rule, whether governed by principle or not were at once wheeled. The arrangement is perfected as far as Bellefonte wire pullers can control it, and Sam is to elect Sambo to the control of State affairs, in consideration of which, Sambo will charitably and gratefully elevate Sam to the various offices that extend no farther than Centre county. This is, no doubt, the tactics agreed upon by the Black-Republicans who composed the Convention, before they left Harrisburg, and will, no doubt, be pursued in every county where Know-Nothingism has taken root. What a pitiful fall is this, for a once powerful political party. That rose up with the bright robes of purity, thrown over its deformities, and loud cries of reformation proceeding from its mouth! Truly it proves that an ass, although clothed in a lion's skin, is nevertheless an ass still. But insignificant and pitiful as are the expedients to which these modern Solomons are forced, the convincing Truths of Democratic principles—the unswerving adherence of the Democratic party to the fundamental doctrines of our Republican Government, will retain the confidence of the masses, and enable that party with a single effort to crush all other organizations to the earth, let them unite by trickery, spoil, plunder or deception. In consideration of this fact we are surprised that some of the citizens of our town who are usually noted for discernment, have not saved their credit, to a certain extent at least, by acting upon the motto that "honesty is the best policy," when nothing can be gained by dishonesty. They cannot plead ignorance as an excuse for their palpable rashness, because there are men in this very town, who are acting with the opposition, that know and believe that the principles of the Democratic party are the only true principles of this country, and that the great majority of the voters of Centre county are actuated in their political movements by pure motives, and will rise like a lion from his lair, to exterminate any organization of men that has taken advantage of personal confidence to impose upon them with false and proscriptive political creeds.

We might name men whom we ourselves have heard say that the Democracy is always right, yet knowing themselves to be broken down political hackneys from the Democratic camp, they act with the factions and isms of the day, stimulated by the uncertain hope that some sudden wave of unwholesome agitation may some day carry them into power. Knowing these men not to be fools we are compelled to pronounce them knaves, and warn our fellow citizens to beware of the various nets they will weave for them,—of the secret traps into which they are endeavored to be decoyed.

That anything of a respectable party can be rallied throughout the county by such means as have been resorted to in this borough, we have too much faith in the nobleness and generosity of our fellow men, to believe, and did we believe it, we would have less reason to doubt that in June or some other time before an opportunity would arrise for them to desecrate the sacredness of the American ballot box, the tail of a comet, or some aerial monster would rush by, and sweep the entire human race from the face of the Earth.

OUR FRIEND, J. Smith Barnhart desires us to say to our readers, that he intends to leave the county on the first of May, and all persons desiring their pictures taken, will do well to call before that time. Smith is an inimitable artist, and those who fail to embrace the present opportunity of seeing themselves figured forth may not have so good a one soon again.

NAVIGATION OPENED.—The water has been let into the Bald Eagle and Spring Creek Canal, and boats are already plying up and down. The business of the season promises to be unusually brisk, and we have only to hope that no one may be disappointed.

J. MONTGOMERY & SON have removed their extensive Clothing establishment to No 5. Brokerhoff's Row. Look for the sign of the *Cheap Cash Clothing Store.*

KANSAS.

"Kansas! Kansas!" [illegible] roam and pour forth their [illegible] as streams, that Dan may be [illegible] over of [illegible]." Such are the prayers of the Black-Republicans, who stand like Moses on the brink of the Red Sea, save that they are not under the guidance and protection of the Good Father of us all, before whose power the waters will divide and let them pass over dry shod. In front of them, to impede the progress of their treasherous schemes, is the Constitution of the United States, which may be compared to the Red sea before the children of Israel; on their right hand, and on their left is the Supreme Court of the United States, which may be compared to the wilderness into which they dare not go with their unsound, sophistical inconsistent platform of principles, lest they should be lost, and never again heard or heard of as living men—while at their rear in fleet pursuit are the forces of Democracy, over whom the God of Truth has placed his Throne to guard and protect the cause of political and civil liberty throughout the world, and thus promote pure and liberal Christianity, unsophisticated worship, and untrammelled freedom of conscience. In this critical condition, without the merit of Honesty and Truth upon which to rely, they behold their inevitable fate, and send forth sickly groans, and desperate howls for Bleeding Kansas, once more to open her veins, and excite sufficient sympathy to revive their political stock, and improve the trade of all Black Republicans, but more particularly those White, the confines of Pennsylvania, where Dory, the illustrious champion of unconstitutional provisos the eloquent promulgator of Blood on the Plains of Kansas, is put out on the political waves to sink or swim.

Citizens of our town, whose characters otherwise stand high for integrity of purpose, are lowering themselves much in the estimation of their fellow citizens, by the manifest delight they enjoy over the prospect of a revival of the Kansas excitement. Wherever they find an opportunity in the public offices, street corners and oyster saloons, they talk in sanctimonious tones of the troubles in Kansas, and of the slave driving Democracy. We can assure them that such discourse adds nothing to their credit, and they would find a more legitimate outlet for their philanthropy on objects nearer home, that truly deserve our charity. We have poor, both black and white, that these pseudo philanthropists and moralists could be better engaged in talking about and acting for. And we can further assure them, that the National Administration will exert its power in securing to the *bona fide* settlers of that abused Territory, the right to regulate their own domestic affairs according to the organic law, subject only to the Constitution of the United States. Therefore they might as well save their wind and their credit and look about for some more useful employment than endeavoring to carry away the stable, firm, well meaning voters of old Centre after some fanatical idea, or come out boldly with their true colors, proclaiming opposition to the Constitution, contempt for the Supreme Court—the highest Tribunal in the land—and see how much strength they would have in Pennsylvania then. Kansas will take care of itself. Shall we do as well?

THE OPPOSITION PLATFORM.

We publish elsewhere the platform of resolutions passed at the recent Abolition Convention, held in Harrisburg. If they were consistent with each other, they would be inconsistent with the lives of the men who passed them. As they are, they no doubt embody views that will suit all classes of men that may have been in the Convention. The lover of the country, who desires to see the Federal Constitution preserved, will find its sacredness declared, while the tory who despises our Republican Institutions, can chuckle over the bold stroke made at the great conservator of our Constitutional rights, the Supreme Court of the land. The strict constructionist who denies to Congress any and all powers not expressly delegated by the Constitution, is suited by one of the resolutions, while a subsequent one accedes to Congress sovereign power over the Territories for their government.

In short, the unprejudiced reader will at once discern a studied attempt to deceive the people, while the main sentiment of the resolutions is "wool," "wool," "wool,"—Niggers and Kansas. Everybody is slightly pandered to except the poor Know-Nothings and their beautiful Governor. What has become of the foreigners? When were the naturalization laws perfected, that this Convention of sage Patriots pass them over in silence? And Governor Pollock! Was the like ever known? A convention of his own partisans assembled to nominate his successor, and in the entire mass of resolutions not one word is said in approbation of the out going administration. They no doubt knew as well as anybody else that the administration was as flat as a cake of dough, but they might as well have lied to please Pollock, as to combine such a mass of lies together about Kansas—a Territory that should have as little to do with a Pennsylvania election, as the moon has with corn planting, at least. The resolutions expose themselves, and without occupying further space we will leave them for our readers to ponder over, and if any honest man in Convention can swallow the thing wholesale, then we merely to say, that it is hard to tell what they could not swallow. Surely conscience will sicken during the process of digestion. We leave the subject by calling attention to the following points:

1st. In the resolutions they declare their support of the Federal Constitution.

2d. That Constitution says that all powers not expressly delegated to Congress are reserved to the people of the several States and Territories.

3d. That Constitution makes the Supreme Court of the land its legal interpreter.

4th. The resolutions attack and defy the Supreme Court, deny the right of the people to govern themselves, and give Congress sovereign power.

OUR BOOK TABLE.

Love after Marriage, and fourteen other choice novelettes of the heart, by Mrs. Caroline Lee Hentz.

This book has been furnished us by the publishers, and it is only necessary to say that Mrs. Hentz is the author to secure for it an extensive circulation. Mrs. H. was one of the best writers of the age, and has left behind her a memory that will be grateful to the admirer of the pathetic—the lover of the beautiful.

These fourteen little tales are each worth the price of the entire volume, and may be had altogether, bound in muslin and beautifully ornamented, by enclosing the price—$1,25, to T. B. Peterson & Co., No. 102, Chesnut st., Phila.

Harpers' Monthly Magazine, for April, is on our table, and contains its usual amount of interesting matter—Literature, news, politics and fashion. It may be had at the Book Store of Geo. Livingston, or by addressing the publishers at N. York.—Price, $3 per annum, or 25 cts. per number.

Our thanks are due to the enterprising editors of *Porter's Spirit of the Times*, N. Y., for a beautiful engraving of the fast trotting Mare, Flora Temple. This is the mare that accomplished the wonderful feat of travelling in harness, a mile in 2 minutes 24¾ seconds, on the Long Island course.

Persons fond of sport and a good entertaining newspaper, would do well to subscribe for "Porter's spirit."

Irving's Life of Washington, published by G. P. Putnam & Co., N. Y.

We have received the first number of the second volume of this beautiful work, and they continue the same beauty and interest that made the first volume attractive. Each number contains one or more steel engravings, and will be sent by mail to any part of the United States, by the publishers, on receipt of the subscription price, 25 cts. per number.

The Lady's Home Magazine of Literature Art, and Fashion, edited by T. S. Arthur and Virginia F. Townsend.

The April number of this beautiful and interesting periodical is on our table, and we can truly say that it is not surpassed by any publication of the kind in the country. Price $2.50 per annum, or 18¾ cts. per number.

The United States Democratic Review, comes to us weekly, with a splendid steel engraving of some living statesman, at present the members of Pres't. Buchanan's Cabinet.

The talented young Democrat, Spencer W. Cone, is one of the editors of this Journal, and aside from its literary merits, it is the best weekly Democratic paper we have ever seen. Single subscribers, $2 per annum. Address L. F. Harrison & Co No 71, Nassau st., N. Y.

SENSIBLE REMARKS.

The Pittsburg *Commercial Journal*, (Black Republican,) of the 30th March, in commenting on the arpointment of Gov. Walker and the probable Kansas policy of the administration, remarks:

"What more do the Free State men of Kansas want, than protection in the exercise of their political rights, and security in person and property? These are now guaranteed them in the appointment of Mr. Walker.

"Let the Free State men, then, take care that nothing is lost by capricious or cowardly refusal to go to the polls and speak the rest through the ballot box.

"If ever there was encouragement to emigrate to Kansas, it is at this moment, when the prospect of tranquillity and security to all, is unclouded."

Truly, "what more do they want? If they are honest men and true patriots, *nothing*—the Kansas question is, in effect, settled, if the Black Republicans will act the part of good citizens. But we prophecy that they will do no such thing; they want agitation for political effect, and they will have it, even if the price of it should be blood. They are a set of precious knaves who with shrieks for freedom on their tongues, desire to see slavery planted in Kansas, and are determined that it shall be planted there if they can accomplish it. This is "what more" the rascals want: but nevertheless we commend the candor and honesty of the *Journal* and should feel gratified to see its wise and patriotic counsels prevail.—*Patriot and Union.*

SNOW.—On Monday last we were taken by surprise to see a considerable fall of snow, accompanied by a sudden and rather severe change in the weather. In the evening the ground was white, and all nature wore quite a gloomy and wintry aspect.—The winter has been long, cold, and unhealthy. We hope the summer will now open up with health and prosperity.

J. D. WINGATE, Surgeon Dentist, has removed his residence and office to the house formerly occupied by Mr. Geo. Livingston, North East corner of the Diamond. Mr. Wingate undoubtedly understands his business, and persons troubled with *grumblers* would do well to give him a call.

WE have a rumor from St. Louis that one hundred and fifty filibusters are about leaving that city for New Orleans, to join an expedition being fitted out in the latter city for the invasion of Costa Rica—thus relieving Walker by directing the attention of his enemies in another direction.

THERE was a fire at Harrison, Hamilton county, Tenn., a few days ago, which destroyed a considerable portion of the business part of the town. During the alarm six prisoners in jail, charged with murder escaped, and three others were prevented from escaping.

THOSE of our readers wishing to purchase cheap and fashionable clothing, would do well to call at S. Shoenfeld's Clothing Hall.

THE OPPOSITION STATE CONVENTION.

We mentioned in our issue of last week, the opposition State Convention met at Harrisburg on Wednesday, and after some considerable difficulty, nominated a ticket. We were not disappointed in our expectations of having considerable amusement at the ism convention. We were fully compensated for the time spent in attendance upon the convention by the ludicrous entertainment its proceedings afforded. It was amusing beyond measure to see the representatives of the various discordant elements of which the opposition is composed, striving with a zeal and industry worthy a much better vocation, to effect a union in the holy bonds of political matrimony, between "Sam" and "Sambo." This consummation, so devoutly wished by many on both sides, was not fully accomplished. All though many of the leaders in the ranks of Sam, gave in their adhesion to the nomination of David Wilmot, after the result was announced, yet there were many disciples of Sam, in that convention, who did not hesitate to denounce Wilmot and niggerism, with an emphasis that indicated their decided and unqualified disapprobation of his nomination. We heard many such refined expressions as these: "To h—ll with such a nomination! I'll never support the d——d renegade democrat—free-trade Abolitionist!" "The Abolitionists have nominated Wilmot, now let them elect him, and be d——d to them!" "Americans never can and never will be entrapped into the support of such a mongrel, Black Republican ticket—I'd sooner see Packer elected, ten to one!"

Whilst these expressions were flying thick and fast around our ears, some of them in a subdued voice—others loud enough to attract attention—the Hon. Judge Kelly (a renegade Democrat) was making a great flourish of trumpets about Freedom—American citizens—the Star Spangled Banner—Hail Columbia, and Yankee Doodle, and such like patriotic texts; whilst the mongrel crowd were listening with both mouths and ears open, to catch something to raise a shout about. Judge Kelley is a man of pleasant elocution and sonorous voice, with a goodly collection of set phrases, which he pronounced in a kind of lackadaisical style, that may sound pleasant to his own ear, but we can not say there was any music in them to ours. Perhaps this is owing to a want of taste on our part.

In regard to his ex-honor Judge Kelley, we observed one characteristic which is common to all new converts, his new born zeal was only equalled by his inordinate vanity. He appears determined to shine and strut in the ranks of his new friends, until he not only attracts, but commands notice. He took good care to make a motion, at an early stage of the proceedings of the convention for the appointment of a committee to draft a preamble and resolutions, of which he was made chairman. Well, we wish the Judge luck of all the eclat and honor he has derived from this conspicuous part, if we are to regard him as the author of the diatribe of hamby-pamby resolutions which he offered, and which were passed by the convention.—Poor Judge Kelly: we pity him. His vaulting ambition has been the death of him: and he, too, must go down to the political grave of his illustrious predecessors and present compeers, "unwept, unhonored, and unsung;" whilst we are determined to preserve the record of his great exertions in behalf of David Wilmot, Freedom, Freedom Shrickers, Free Love, Free Kansas, Free Niggers and Fancy Soaps, for all time.

The next man for the Convention who was most anxious to preserve and maintain the character of a leader of the party vulgarly called Know-Nothing, was the Hon. James Cooper, now of Philadelphia, who led the corporal's guard of Sam's followers in the convention. At one time he assumed a theatrical attitude, and gave a very tragic squint across at Judge Kelley, and talked about such petty patroons as cowards and puppies, and such vermin! to which Judge Kelly, in the true type of the gladiator, looked at the Hon. Ex-Senator in a most unutterable style, whereupon the Ex-Senator "caved," slightly—and the thing ended in words and looks—which, by the by are very significant things sometimes. When the Hon. ex Senator assumed the tragic, several persons around where we stood were foolish enough to whisper—"pistols and coffee for four"—but before the ex Senator had talked five minutes, we could hear the words "pshaw!" "bah!" "caved!" "wishy washy feather!" &c., &c. The honorable gentleman made a very weak speech, in a very weak voice, and his ex Judgeship accepted the explanation, with a grimace of apparent satisfaction and so that scene ended. Altogether, this pass between Cooper and Kelly was one of the most comical and truly ludicrous that was ever witnessed in a deliberative body.

Another feature which was characteristic of this convention, was the large number of renegade Democrats that it contained. There was Morrow B. Lowry, formerly a Democratic representative from Crawford county, who represented in the convention the Abolitionists of Erie county. This man Lowrey, went to the opposition, only when he could no longer be trusted by the Democracy.—Then there was Rush Petriken of Centre, Chase of Susquehanna, and a number of others, who like those we have mentioned, left the Democratic ranks, to embrace Sam, believing that the new ism was invincible; and that in the wild hunt for office, they would be better appreciated by their new allies than they had been by the Democrats. Finding this hope delusive, they have now embraced Sambo, hoping that out of Congo, something good may come. We do trust that these worthy patriots may not be disappointed in their pious expectations; but we fear they will. They have got on the last plank of the platform, on which they may prepare for sure and certain shipwreck, in October next.

Take the convention all in all, it was one of the most heterogenious bodies that ever assembled in Harrisburg. In the struggle for supremacy, Sambo proved too much for Sam, and Know-Nothingism was swallowed up by Abolitionism a fit fate for such a filthy mongrel. The fine Sam with his long head, must, must train in the dust and give place to the black banner of Abolitionism, with its Bloody record and dark lantern memories, hath passed to the tomb of the Capulets; and the men who were willing to deluge the land in fraternal blood for political supremacy, are now willing to join their fortunes with those who decry the Constitution, condemn the highest judicial tribunal in the land, and who, for political power, would give every white man, woman and child in the South, to the sword or to the flames, if they could but carry the most unholy purposes in this country.

But we have no fears of the result of the election, next autumn, in Pennsylvania.—The Democracy true to the Constitution, true to the history of the past, true to the best interests of humanity, will arise in the majesty of their might, and give to the mongrel opposition such a San Jacinto defeat as will put at rest the turbulent spirit of Abolitionism, as it did that of Know-Nothingism in October and November last, when every exertion was made that human ingenuity and human wickedness could invent to defeat the Democracy, by the reckless, relentless, piebald opposition.

The people of Pennsylvania never can, nor never will be seduced from their ancient fealty to the Constitution into the ranks of their most bitter enemies. In good time they will beat back the tide of fanaticism, and give new assurances that in Pennsylvania, from the true conservative principle that prevades the heart of her people, the people of the South have nothing to fear. Pennsylvania will be called upon in October next to decide the great question, whether fanaticism, with torch in hand, shall run riot through the land, or whether the people, both North and South, are to be left in possession of the rights guaranteed to them under a written Constitution; whether Sectionalism, or equality of rights, is to prevail. That question will be promptly decided.—The Democratic party will be successful by such a majority as will teach the factionists of the opposition that their unholy purposes are known and well understood by the good people of the Keystone State, who never fail to rebuke the agitators of their country, no matter what garb they assume.—*Keystone.*

HON. DAVID WILMOT.

This gentleman, who is the acknowledged embodiment of the abolition sentiment of the north, has become the candidate of the opposition for the office of Governor, of the great State of Pennsylvania. The opponents of the Democratic party, goaded on by the desperation occasioned by their repeated ignoble defeats, have at last assumed a position in politics, which is at once anomalous and unconstitutional. Mr. Wilmot was once a Democrat, and as such was elected to represent his district in the Congress of the United States, where he figured, for a time, as a respectable member of the party, till he became imbued with the sentiments of a class of politicians, then known as free-soilers, or anti-slavery propagandists. His course in Congress on the subject of slavery was looked upon by the adherents of the Democratic faith with apprehension, and by that party condemned. He persisted in his advocacy of these heretical, schismatical doctrines, until he became the avowed champion of the abolitionists in the State, and now he is the candidate of that party for gubernatorial honors.

Mr. Wilmot is a man of some ability, and might have attained the highest honors of his party had he remained in the ranks as he started out, the advocate of those doctrines which underlie the very foundations of our republican institutions. But like all ambitious men who are impatient of restraint, he could not bide his time, but sought promotion in assuming a hostile attitude to his former friends and those principles which he once professed. It is a matter of sincere regret that a man possessing respectable mental powers should so far forget himself and his duty to his country, as to seek promotion at the expense of the best interests of the republic: that his vaulting ambition should be so overpowering as to lead him astray from the true path of duty, and make him the head and front of a faction who seek to rule; or ruin, if they cannot rule.

It has been truly said, "that those whom the gods design for destruction they first make mad." This proverb is most strikingly exemplified in the conduct of the late opposition convention, in the selection of Judge Wilmot as their candidate. It is a well known fact, that what Judge Wilmot is a radical on the subject of anti-slavery, he is also a radical on the subject of the imposition of duties on the importation of foreign goods by our government: in other words, he is a free trade man in the broadest acceptation of that term. It also a well known fact, that those who will support him for the office of Governor are men entertaining opposite opinions on the subject of tariff duties. How those men, who for years have been the advocates of a high protective tariff in Pennsylvania, can yield their support to Mr. Wilmot, is a mystery which our philosophy will not enable us to solve. The sequel must reveal the sincerity of such men, on this subject.

We confess that, for our own part, we are pleased that Judge Wilmot has been nominated by the opposition, because it raises the question of abolition fairly and squarely before the people of the Keystone State, who will not fail to place on record, in October next, their most emphatic verdict of condemnation upon his pretensions, and that of the party who support him. We will have more to say hereafter on this subject, when we will take occasion to point out the dangerous tendencies of those doctrines that Judge Wilmot has become the avowed exponent of, doctrines which are palpably subversive of all law and order in the land, the success of which must produce the most direful consequences to the country and our cherished institutions.—*Keystone.*

For the Democratic Watchman.

MR. EDITOR.—I often notice things in newspapers, and which pass from paper to paper, against which I feel disposed to enter a solemn protest. I have reference to the custom of publishing tales, anecdotes, sayings, &c., which involve directly or indirectly, the nature, attributes or titles of the great God, who "will not hold *him* guiltless who takes his name in vain."

For instance, I saw, not long since, an anecdote—as some would call it—of a little boy who asked his mother if God was every where? She answered "certainly." Next question—"Is he in my pocket?" "Yes my son, he is in your pocket." "No, he is'nt mother, for I have not got no pocket!"

Now this may appear to some, very smart, and no doubt with many who have no fear of God before their eyes, it will court a grin, but that boy should have been taught better, and no man who realizes the presence and majesty of the Eternal, can read such profanity without shuddering. Many similar stories form a part of our popular reading. I shall however recite no more, as this would be to republish them. But is this proper? Is it not difficult enough to keep up a reverence for God, and a moral taste in the community, even when every means of a religious and moral kind is laid under contribution for this purpose? And will it not be more difficult when these means are opposed by such stuff as is adapted to vitiate the moral sense of children and youth?

I know that editors sometimes excuse themselves, upon the ground of absence—that the *devil* did it—well, it looks like the work of a devil; or more generally they plead that they have people of all kinds and tastes to please, but are they under obligations to cater for a vicious taste, and do what will make the corrupt more corrupt! Must they, *without fail*, gratify an ignorant unholy mind, at the expense of Jehovah's honor? A lively anecdote or joke we do not object to at all—we love it, but let not the life and fun of it consist in a desecration of the attributes of God, or of holy things.

Another thing very objectionable, but for which the printer is not altogether responsible is, the setting forth a mere business matter by words which refer to an event, the thought of which is enough to make the best tremble, and to strike the heart of the unconverted sinner with terror. Take an instance—a man gives notice that he is about to wind up his business, calls upon all who have claims upon him to present them, and those indebted to him to come forward and settle their accounts on or before such a day, if not, "the day of judgement will quickly come." His literal meaning is understood; but why use in this irreligious, trifling manner, certainly which every thing is associated, terrible to man, would it not be better for the community, should the printer substitute some other language, even if the advertiser is silly and wicked enough to expose his shallowness in thus writing? CIVIS.

IS IT POSSIBLE? OH! OH!

We declare that we are in no wise responsible for the following. It appeared a few days since in the Philadelphia *News* as editorial, and seems to us almost too monstrous to be credited: If all that the *News* says is true, we do not blame Dave much, but we do wonder how such pure patriots and eminent protectionists as John Kunkel, Joseph Casey, Andrew Stewart, Jasper E. Brady, &c., &c., can support for Governor in 1857 the "British Free Trader" of 1846, who has never since given any evidence of repentance. Fie, gentlemen, fie! How can you be so naughty? Listen to what the *News* says:

WORKING MEN OF PENNSYLVANIA!

Remember, when called upon to vote for David Wilmot, that he voted for the repeal of laboring men's protection, as secured to them by the tariff of 1842 and for the enactment of the Robert J. Walker British Free Trade Policy.

Remember, that the British Free Trade Policy was imposed upon the country at the dictation of Southern Free Traders for the benefit of slave labor, and for the express of *crippling Free* labor and that David Wilmot was one of the *traitors* from the Free States, and the only one in the House from Pennsylvania, who joined the Southern Free Traders in their warfare upon the labor of free men in enacting the Tariff of 1846.

Remember, also, that that was the first blow, struck by Pennsylvania hands, to destroy the policy of Protecting American labor, which was soon followed up by the casting vote of Dallas, and that you are now asked to vote for the traitor who joined the Southern Free Traders to break down and destroy Pennsylvania interests.

Remember these things, and tell us whether you can vote for David Wilmot.

THERE is an article selling throughout the country that has attained the widest celebrity ever known as a remedy for Liver complaints. We have reference to Dr. Sanford's Invigorator, or Liver Remedy, that has performed cures almost too great to believe, were it not for the undoubted evidence that accompany the testimonials. It is, in truth, the greatest remedy known for Dyspepsia, Jaundice, or a general debility that so often baffles the skill of physicians.

Dr. Sanford has been for a long time one of the eminent physicians of New York, and it is said most of his cases were treated with the Invigorator with such invariable success that he has been induced to offer it as a family medicine, and let the world have the benefit of his discovery. If those who are troubled with debility, headache, languor, or slow, lingering fevers, will try a bottle, we think they might save physician's bills, and days, perhaps years of suffering.—16

ALFRED CONNAYMEN, who killed Sheriff Taylor at Rockford, Ill., last fall, was executed at that place on Friday. Ten thousand personals is supposed were present at the time.

A SINGULAR legal case has just been concluded in Cincinnati. The defendant 15 year ago found an infant upon his door steps and left it at a humane institution. He is now made to pay $150 per year, for its support ever since.