

BEDFORD INQUIRER.



BEDFORD, Pa.

Friday Morning, July 16, 1859

"FEARLESS AND FREE."

D. OVER—Editor and Proprietor.

DELEGATE ELECTIONS

AND

County Convention.

The qualified voters of Bedford County, who are opposed to the policy and practices of the present National Administration, are hereby requested to meet at the usual places of holding elections in the several Boroughs and Townships, (or at such other places as the several Township Committees may appoint) on Saturday, the 21st day of August, next, at one o'clock, P. M., to nominate a County Ticket, a candidate for the Legislature, and if deemed expedient, to instruct the Congressional Congresses already appointed.

Said Delegate Elections, (unless otherwise ordered by the Township Committees) will be held between the hours of one and five P. M., in the Townships, and between hours of five and seven in the Boroughs.

By order of the County Committee.

D. WASHBAUGH, Chairman.

July 2, 1858.

To ensure proper attention to the Delegate Elections, the County Committee has designated it proper to appoint the following Township Committees, and it is hoped the several gentlemen named will be good enough to see to it personally, that timely notice be given, and that the elections be duly held in each District:

Bedford Borough: William Kiser, Alex. Henderson, and John H. Miller, Esq.

Bedford Tp. Thomas Rea, Jacob Barnhart, and Thomas Alexander.

Colerain: Alex. Compher, Wm. Whetstone, and Wm. Dibert.

Cumberland Valley: Wm. Deremore, Josiah Tawell, and Philip Harding.

Harrison: John McVicker, Esq., Martin Fugittner, and James Mallin, Esq.

Hopewell: Alex. Davis, Esq., Thos. N. Young, Esq., and John Gates.

Juniata: Leonard Bittner, Esq., Peter R. Hillegas, and Adam Geller.

Liberty: Alfred Enriker, Esq., D. S. Berkestrasser, and E. A. Enriker.

Londonderry: Sam'l Logue, Wm. Cook, and John Wilhelm.

Monroe: James Carnell, John L. Grove, and Daniel Feans.

Northampton: Wm. Williams, Esq., and James Allison, Esq.

Providence: E. Geo. W. Householder, Esq., Wm. Lysinger, and Sidney R. Whitefield.

Providence: W. John A. Gump, Jacob Barnhart, Jr., and David Sparks.

Schellsburg: John E. Colvin, Sam'l Corl, and Wm. A. B. Clark.

St. Clair: Henry Jekes, Esq., Wm. Kirk, and Wm. M. Hancock.

Southampton: Bernard O'Neal, Lewis Browning, and Jared Hanks.

Snake Springs: Asa Stuckey, Benj. R. Ashcom, and Michael Lutz.

Union: Wm. Griffith, Edmund Bedell, and Sam'l Shaffer.

Woodberry, M.: John Zook, Esq., Geo. R. Holsinger, and Jacob Breneman.

Woodberry, S.: Robert Ralston, Adam Ketting, and Alex. Stoner.



STATE CONVENTION.

PHILADELPHIA, July 15, 1858.

To David Over, Esq.—The People's Union State Convention assembled at Harrisburg yesterday, Ex-Gov. Reeder being chosen permanent President. After several ballots, the following ticket was unanimously nominated: Supreme Judge—John M. Reed, of Philadelphia. Canal Commissioner—Wm. E. Frazer, of Fayette.

D. J. CHAPMAN.

LOCOFOCO EXTRAVAGANCE.

Locofocoism is becoming alarmed at the present corruption and extravagance of the national government, and are circulating a speech of the Hon. John Letcher on the subject. This gentleman's chief defence is that the expenditures for 1859, will not exceed sixty-eight millions (\$68,000,000). This fact is paraded with great satisfaction—though this is nearly Twenty-seven Millions a year in excess of the average during Polk's Administration, when the Mexican war was carried on. If the same ratio should continue during Buchanan's four years, the excess over the four years of Polk's, would be One Hundred six and a half millions (\$106,500,000) Thus: Polk's Administration, \$165,481,013 33 Excess of Buchanan's four years, \$106,518,985 67

But the exhibit will be worse than this.—The expenditures for 1859, will be over \$68,000,000. This amount has been appropriated in the bills passed of the last Congress. But according to the report of the Secretary of the Treasury, there is a balance of appropriations previously made, which may be applied to the expenditures of 1859. This unexpended balance is \$16,586,638.55. Add this to the

\$68,000,000, and we have \$84,586,638 as the amount already set apart for this year. Besides, large deficiencies have occurred of late years, which are paid in succeeding years' and if this occurs again the expenditure will be still larger.

But many of the appropriations made are in general terms—the Department being unable to designate the exact amount which will be necessary, and therefore 'estimating' it. All experience show that the Department do not over-estimate their expenditures. Leaving a margin for these under estimates and for contingencies which always loom up largely, we are perfectly safe in saying that the expenditures of government this year will be nearer ONE HUNDRED MILLIONS than Eighty millions.—Either sum would be enormous; but our Democratic friends will prefer the larger.

The charge of Letcher and other smaller fry of Locofocoism, that the present vast expenditures of the general government was caused by the opposition, is simply ridiculous. The opposition have not been in power for some six or seven years, and all this time Locofocoism has had every opportunity of government, with the exception of the House, for one term, but even then they were powerless to do anything for the good or evil of the country, as there was a Locofoco President and Locofoco House. The people know who are now plunging them into a vast national debt, and they will vote in such a way as will bring matters right, and back to the days of the earlier Presidents.

PICNIC OF THE M. E. SABRATH SCHOOL.

In accordance with the usual custom and arrangements, the members of the M. E. Sabrath School, held their annual picnic party at Barclay's grove, adjoining town, on Wednesday last.

The procession formed at the Church, and then marched through town, accompanied with the soul cheering sounds of the fife and drum, music which Bedford is celebrated for, and proceeded to the grove, where seats and a stand were prepared for the occasion. The exercises at the ground were opened with singing by the scholars, and a very impressive prayer by the Rev. Mr. Spottswood. It was a solemn and impressive sight to see some 200 children there, on the green sod, with a canopy of trees above them, unite their little voices in singing and prayer, to the Great Author of all good.

A number of speeches were then made, and hymns sang, by the scholars. The opening speech and the valedictory speech, were especially deserving of praise, for the manner in which they were delivered.

The scholars then partook of refreshments. After they were served, the visitors were invited to partake of the good cheer, and all did ample justice to the occasion. The supply was up, as they always are, by the M. E. Sabrath School teachers and scholars. Messrs. Saunel and Wm. Shuck, are a host within themselves in all such matters.

Owing to a heavy shower of rain, the celebration broke up rather abruptly, and all returned to town with a right good droning.

The nigger-organ editors, we understand, have the files of the Gazette for the last quarter of a century in their possession, and that they read them with profit, any any one can tell from the same old slang way of answering an opponent. The only difference being that they lack the ability, a well known and admitted fact, by their own party, of the former editor. Editorials of ours, and all admit they are pretty sharp, and good ones, they attribute to various persons. As it takes several very distinguished people to do the writing for that paper, they, as a matter of course, think that we cannot write all the able, searching and convincing articles that appear in our paper. When we think of our great antagonists, George Washington Benford, Benjamin Franklin Meyers, alias Beef-Heels! both distinguished men, eye great ones, and learned in the law! and with the prefix, *hon.*, also attached to their names! we almost shudder for our poor selves! but, when, as has for several months been the case, they call into their editorial columns the aid of the "Poet-Laureate," our cup of agony almost runs over! In fact, we cave! We kneel under!

SOMERSET COUNTY.—The Locofoco County Convention met in this County, and nominated a County ticket. They instructed, by a majority of two votes, for Congress, in favor of Kimmell over Coffroth, as the friends of the latter say, by downright fraud, bargain and sale. Kimmell was not endorsed by the entire Convention. In Somerset Borough, where both the candidates reside, the vote stood for Coffroth 40, for Kimmell 24! This looks bad for the standing of this political Judge, at home.

The nigger-organ copies a slang article from the Philadelphia Monitor, last week against the People's Party, and attempts to create the impression that it is an opposition paper, by saying that it is anti-Lecompton. Why didn't it give the full name, Philadelphia Southern Monitor—a paper started to advocate and perpetuate Southern institutions, slavery in the North, and all that. Try again, Mr. Benford.

HON. SIMON CAMERON, left the Springs on Tuesday last, for Harrisburg; his family remain at the Springs. We understand that it is his determination to pay us another visit in a short time. Gen. Cameron is quite a favorite in this community, and there are many who desire to see him occupy the white house at Washington.

Another Candidate for Laureate Honors!

The following "Pome" was found under the door of our sanctum the other morning, with the modest request to publish, and although the sentiment contained therein is not new to us, the writer cannot be accused with plagiary, at least so far as spelling, punctuation etc., etc., is concerned. We the more readily copy the "pome" from the fact that the writer claims to be a "Pote Laureate," and, as we think, one man in this country has as good a right to the appellation, especially when such remarkable poetical genius is displayed, as another; and as Bedford County is large enough to hold two such *potes*, we give to the world the following effusion:

BY OUR POTE LAUREATE.

What bird in beauty flight or song Can with the bard compare Who sang as sweet and soars as strong as ever Child of air His plum his not his form Could burn for whom or pleasure change he was not one but all by turns over transmission strange The blackbird oracles of springs when flew his moral lay the swallow wheeling on the wing Capriciously at play the humming bird from bloom to bloom inhaling heavenly balm the raven in the tempests gloom the halcyon in the Calm in and kirk alloway the owl at witching time of night by bonnie dawn the earliest fowl the Crows to the light he was the wren amidst the Grove When in this homely vein at bonnet burn the bird of jove "with thunder" in his train the woodlark in his mournful hours the Goldfinch in his mirth the thrush a Spendthrift of his powers enraging heaven and earth the swan in majesty and Grace Contemplative and Still but roused no falcon in the Chase Could like his Satire Kill the Linnet in simplicity in tenderness the dove but more than all besides was he the nightingale in love oh had he never stooped to change nor lent a Charm to vice how had devotion loved to name that bird of paradise peace to the in scotia Choir of minstrels Great and small he sprang from his spontaneous fire the phoenix of them all

Among the many notable visitors at the Springs, we would name Judge Sharswood, and W. S. Stewart, Esq., of Philadelphia, Judge Burnside, of Centre, Richard Cowan, Esq., and John H. Shoemaker, Esq., of Pittsburg, R. Purviance, Esq., of Harrisburg, John Watson, Esq., of Washington, Pa., and many others.

HON. GEORGE DARSIE.—This distinguished gentleman is now at the Bedford Springs. Mr. Darsie is one of the most talented gentlemen in Pennsylvania, and Allegheny County honors herself in honoring such a man. He was for many years the faithful sentinel of the State Treasury, and that he guarded it well, is a matter of record.

NEW MAIL ARRANGEMENT.—By the new mail arrangement recently made, the Philadelphia Daily morning papers are received the same night. Visitors to the springs can consequently leave Philadelphia in the morning and arrive at the Springs the same night by the Hopewell route. This is a great improvement.

BEDFORD SPRINGS.—There are now over 200 visitors at the Bedford Springs, and scores are daily arriving. This will be the gayest and most thronged season we have ever had. By next week we expect to see from four to five hundred there. Come on, there's room enough for all.

WEST PROVIDENCE Twp., is informed that his communication is not objectionable, and will be freely inserted—on one condition—the name of the author.

We call attention to the property advertised by W. P. Schell, Esq., to the advertisement of Messrs. Oster, Manspeaker & Carn, &c., in to-day's paper.

THE HERALD ABANDONS BUCHANAN.—"Rats leave a sinking ship." The N. Y. Herald abandons Buchanan. This is the way it talks:

"It is a most unfortunate thing for the demoralized Democracy that, at this time of general depression and stagnation in all the channels of trade—at this time, when our people of all pursuits are struggling and economizing to lift their heads above water—the expense and obligations of the government, and of the peace establishment, should be increased to the alarming sum aggregate of eighty millions a year. We may prove that the Administration has neither the discretion nor the power to prevent this state of things; but among four or five million voters, we may say that the hard, naked facts and figures will still be the paramount issue.

The Philadelphia Press says of the London Times and the French Emperor: "The Times lately told some unwelcome truths about the ruffianly character of the military officers of France, in indignant comments upon the recent attempted assassination of M. de Fene, by some lieutenant and fencing master Hyenne; and Napoleon III. immediately stopped its circulation in France. Only a single copy of the Times is now allowed to enter, and that is sent to Paris, in a sealed envelope from Boulogne, especially addressed to Napoleon himself."

For the Inquirer. WOODBERRY "LOCAL."

WOODBERRY, July 12, 1858.

MR. OVER.—Leather Cracker came to town the other day? Have you ever heard of Leather Cracker? Leather Cracker is an oasis in a wilderness of mountains! A China or Japan surrounded with barbarians! Isolated from the balance of mankind, it is a free, independent, sovereign State! Only subject to its own inviolable customs, its own hard-earned reputations; its impregnability to barbarians without, and the workings of its refined, magnanimous and all-powerful policy at home, his gained for it a world of notoriety, which only wanted to be heralded on the mighty wings of the press to the four quarters of the globe, to distance the wide-spread fame of Imperial Rome, or the more modern conglomeration of all colors, manners and castes—the British Empire. Leather Cracker has the advantage of either of the two characters above, in being an American Institution! Literally American in position! The State of Leather Cracker is situated in the Counties of Bedford and Blair, for the very good reason that no one county could contain it all, no never! You might as well presume another sun in the solar system, as to presume Leather Cracker to be located in one municipality! It is too yeasty, too baray! Its characteristics are too national!—Its fortunes too transcendent!

Leather Cracker is bounded on the North by the Ridge, a famous elevation all over this great county of ours! On the East by Tussey's Mountain, on the South by the Pulpit and West by Stonerock's Hill! It is needless to say, that these places are classical places in the literature of Leather Cracker. They are, and famous places of resort, too! Leather Cracker has its Niagara, its Saratoga, and its Bedford Springs, all arrayed after their own peculiar fancy, which is, to allow as nature allowed! The State is divided into four Counties: Hoover, Falkner, Kaufman and Miller! The capital is situated at Maple Run, where the Legislature holds its sessions, or at least did a year or two ago, and acted upon the great public measures of the day, pertaining to Leather Cracker! Leather Cracker against the world! It may be considered a great presumption on my part, to relate the history of a nationality, without also giving the source from which such a sublime and beautiful name as that of Leather Cracker has been derived.—Yes, sir, I almost think so myself, therefore I shall supply you with the only data which I possess, and which I extracted from the archives of the State, while I had the distinguished honor of holding a seat in her Legislature, and it can, therefore, be strictly relied on.

It appears from the record, that at an early day, although not anterior to the era— "An old man, With an old soul, and both extremely blind," sauntered forth one still clear night, to "watch the timid deer," the chief occupation of the hunters of that day and date! It was in the buckskin age, and singularly enough, our venerable friend wore buckskin unmentionables.—I say it was clear, and not only clear, but cold, cold, awfully cold! "The old man reached the lick, and secreted himself in the boughs of some port from the old man's rifle that night! Oh, but it was cold! So cold, that it makes me quake to think of it! ugh! how cold! When the old man left his perch, and brought himself up standing on terra firma, his breeches were so badly frozen that it required no effort on his part, to stand. No, there they stood as formidable as the Colossus of Rhodes! The old man vainly strove to put his self in motion; but for a long time without any apparent success. Eventually, the unmentionables began to yield reluctantly! They heaved, they moaned, they groaned, they cr-cr-cked! bang! crack! until the hills resounded with the explosions of those breeches! Poor old man! How little did he dream that his native land would long be remembered by this great performance of his breeches! Now, Mr. Editor, this picture is Leather Cracker.

Well, as I said before, Leather Cracker came to town the other day to attend a law suit! It was equal in performance to a circus—monkeys and all! Leather Cracker got drunk—unmercifully drunk! Leather Cracker at rayed itself against Leather Cracker! "When Greek meets Greek then comes the tug of war!" Both parties pitched, and foam ed, frothed and sweated! Now, one party were the aggressors, then again the other party were the offenders! The one swore lustily; the other swore equally lustily! Both strive to fight! Both agreed it was all a mistake!—shook hands! liquored! were happy that it was such a grand mistake! all right! no, not all right! fell out! another free display! Ma lo, and went off to renew the same program, by only varied in words. Towards evening Leather Cracker left with bricks in their hats and d flasks in their pockets. Great country, is it not?

Fearing that you might form the impression that there are no moral, refined, or religious people belonging to the State of Leather Cracker, I would simply say, that, if you have formed that impression, I feel sorry, because I can mention *two* or *three* as fine men as ever graced any community, such as George Solesby, John Stonerock, (whose venerable ancestor wore the veritable breeches) and John P. Hoover, who have jointly made every honorable effort to cause the light of day to penetrate these benighted regions. But Leather Cracker against the world.

SYLVESTER STYLES.

A NEW CENT PIECE.—We have seen, say the Boston Post, a specimen of the new coin of a one cent denomination just from the Mint in Philadelphia. Something of this kind is much needed to take the place of that abominable abortion, the one cent piece of 1857.—The new cent piece like the other, is of nickel, and of the same size. It has the head of an Indian girl upon one side and the words United States of America, with the date. Upon the reverse is a wreath surmounted with a bunch of arrows entwined at the bottom and the words one cent in the middle of it. The workmanship, as well as the design is beautifully executed.

HON. A. H. ROEDER, ex-Governor of Kansas, will probably be the anti-Lecompton candidate in the 13th Congressional District of Penna.—This is called the "tenth legion of the Democracy" in this State, and is the hardest district in the State. It gave Pierce 5,429 majority, and Buchanan a majority of 5,166 over both Fremont and Fillmore.

Douglas and the Administration.

At the called session of the Senate last week Mr. Douglas made a speech on Illinois politics of which we find an abstract in the papers.—It shows the state of feeling between Douglas and the Lecomptonites of his State, and who the latter are:

Mr. Douglas (Ill.) did not propose to go into this question of British outrages. He should vote for the resolutions. The object of his rising was to notice a dispatch giving an account of the proceedings of what was termed an Administration State Convention in Springfield, in which his public course was condemned.—He proceeded to show that this was not a Convention of the Democracy of Illinois, and said that the two persons nominated for State officers are not and have never been recognized as consistent Democrats. The true Democratic Convention was that held in April last, and instead of being abused he was endorsed by it. What was this Administration Convention? There was a man in Illinois who holds an office, traveling all over the State, claiming that he was authorized by the Administration to denounce every man as a traitor to the party who does not approve the Lecompton Constitution. This man, with a few bolsters from the genuine Convention, where they were voted down by twenty to one, got up the recent squad. The federal office-holders were threatened with removal by the Postmaster at Chicago, if they failed to attend. Their object is to divide the Democracy of Illinois, and denounce him [Douglas] He never yet had been denounced by a regular Convention. The bogus gathering was got up by Doctor Charles Lieb, Agent for the Post Office Department in Illinois. All know that his history is this: when Jim Lane and his gang were driven from Kansas in 1856, Lieb fled to Illinois. Pretending to be a confidential friend of Mr. Buchanan, this Lieb was the chief officer of the Society of Danites, and took the horrid oaths required, to break up the Democratic party, under the penalty of being reviled by men, frowned on by devils, scorned by angels, and forsaken by God.

Mr. Bierler [Pa.] said that what the Senator had asserted was the last thing which would have occurred to any man's imagination. He had before heard this allegation against Dr. Lieb, and called his attention to it. Dr. Lieb solemnly denied ever having belonged to such an association, and said that the use of his name was without any authority. He was not in Kansas at the date of its organization.

Mr. Douglas replied that this compelled him to make a contrary statement. The first time he ever saw Lieb was in 1856, when he admitted he was the man. The fact was susceptible of proof by hundreds of people in Kansas, and he admitted it a hundred times. It was only an evidence of the villainy of the man's character if he denies that he was the chief officer of the Danites in Kansas under Jim Lane. This fact was brought to the attention of the Postmaster-General before Lieb was appointed, but the Postmaster-General said he presumed Lieb he should have the office before he knew it. Lieb he should have the office before he knew it. Lieb he should have the office before he knew it.

Mr. Broderick wished to know whether the Administration encouraged Lieb? Mr. Douglas replied he did not say that the Administration gave him authority. The infamy of his acts is too gross to induce the belief that the President or his Cabinet Officers could have given him such authority. Yet he did think that if it was not disavowed after the facts were known, they would become as responsible as if they had given the authority.

Mr. Broderick [Cal.] expressed his delight at the remarks of Mr. Douglas. Mr. Trumbull (Republican) of Illinois, denied that there was, or would be, any bargain between the Republicans and the Lecomptonites. He said that the Republicans intended carrying the State, against the two, whether combined or separate.

THE HEROINE OF TAMPICO.—Mrs. Chase, the heroine of a brilliant exploit in the Mexican war, is in Washington, and the States thus describes her adventure:

The scene was at Tampico during the Mexican war. Our fleet, under Commodore Conner, was waiting for a favorable opportunity to take the town, when a boat, sent by our heroine, came off, bearing plans of the fortifications, and a message that the American flag would be hoisted at the moment Tampico could be easily taken. Our heroine was, in a very perilous situation. Tampico was full of the enemy, and her house in charge of treacherous servants, who watched her every movement.—The Mexican forces were withdrawing from the city. Mounting quickly to the roof, she unfurled the American flag. The manoeuvre was discovered by the enemy in the streets, and a party was sent to pull down the flag. They approached the staff, but our heroine defied them to tear that banner from its place until she had died in its defence. Pistols and swords were pointed at her breast; faces full of deadly hate scowled upon her, but the courage of a woman conquered. The Mexicans were cowardly, and the flag continued floating in the breeze. The signal was seen by Commodore Conner; the fleet stood in for the town, and Tampico was taken.

A Prisoner escaped from the Wisconsin Penitentiary, last week, in a very ingenious manner. He pretended to be sick, and was therefore allowed the privilege of walking in the yard. He then made a sort of image, out of the hair from his own head, decorated the top of the image with it, and deposited it carefully in his own bunk and took his customary walk in the yard. At night the watch looked in his cell and noticed him as he supposed, reposing quietly in his accustomed place. The next morning when his cell was visited he was still soundless, and on account of his sickness was further indulged. At noon, however it was thought about time he made some sign, and the watch proceeded to stir him up. But he wasn't there.

HON. JAS. B. FOLEY, Dem., of Indiana, member of the present Congress, has failed of a renomination by his party. This is the crude Congressman, whose scholarly letter to his constituents was everywhere published, some time ago. The people of his district have shown the same appreciation of him that he did of Webster's Dictionary, by 'taking a stand' against him.

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Democratic Reputation of Buchanan's Despotic Principles.

On Thursday evening of last week the Democrats of Philadelphia who approved the course of Hon. Joseph C. McKibbin, of California, in opposing Lecompton gave him a dinner. John C. Knox, Gov. Packer's Attorney General of this State, presided—assisted by John W. Forney, and supported by Hon. John Hickman. Among the prominent Democrats present, were Daniel Dougherty, David Webster, Geo. Northrop, Edward G. Webb, George W. Thorn, John O'Brien, William Seargent, Dr. J. H. B. McClellan, A. Boya Cummings, James B. Sheridan, Dr. Diller Luther, Alexander Haren, James H. Bryson, Gen. Joseph Morris, of Delaware, John Hill, Eugene Abern, and many others, all enthusiastic Buchanan men in 1856. Messrs. McKibbin, Hickman, Forney, and six or eight others made speeches. Judge Knox's speech is brief and pungent. It contains no homely words of flattery:

GENTLEMEN: I rise to perform an unexpected, but most agreeable duty. We are here to do honor to a Pennsylvanian, now a Representative from California—a man who knew his duty to his constituents, and performed it: a Representative in Congress who has nobly represented the vital principle of the Democratic party. (Applause.) We are here to do honor to a man who has nobly stood up for the right amidst all the temptations which have surrounded him, and never for a moment faltered in his support of the principle of popular sovereignty. We are here to do honor to a Democrat. (Applause.) We are here to do honor to a member of the great Democratic party, who believes that there is truth in the profession of that party, and who insists that its pledges shall be fulfilled. (Cheers.) We are here to do honor to a man who is desirous, above all else, that the Democratic party shall be united in its ranks, and who is desirous, above all things, that that unity shall be founded upon correct and enduring principles, and that the party shall be united upon a living truth, and not upon an exploded falsehood. (Applause.) As Philadelphians and as Pennsylvanians, we are here to do honor to the faithful representative of the true Democracy of California, Hon. Joseph C. McKibbin. (Prolonged cheering.) I hope, gentlemen, that he will be sustained—nobly and fully sustained—by the freedom of California. (Cheers.)—They understand the doctrine of popular sovereignty; they applied it to their own State, and they are determined to stand by it, let who will desert it, for it is the only principle worth sustaining, and when it is surrendered everything is gone. I feel that the constituents of our guest will triumphantly vindicate his course on this question. If they do not—it is possible that they could refuse to sustain a faithful representative, they ought never to be represented hereafter in Congress except by a craven who could bend the knee at the command of power. (Enthusiastic applause.)

Gentlemen, I did not rise for the purpose of making a speech. I am not here for that purpose, but I am here to bear testimony to the fact that the true Democracy of Pennsylvania are in favor of popular sovereignty. They stand now where they stood in 1856, and they are willing to fight the battles of the party upon this principle, and this alone. If any other flag is raised they will refuse to follow it, let the leader be whom he may. (Cheers.)—They stand under the true flag, and under that, and no other, can they triumph. In conclusion, permit me to give you the health of our friend and guest, Hon. Joseph C. McKibbin, a Pennsylvanian by birth, and a true Democrat by principle and a faithful representative of the great State of California. (Cheers.)

A PERILOUS POSITION TO A MAN UP A TREE.—NARROW ESCAPE.—The Freeport (Ill) Bulletin tells the following story: Mrs. Birmingham, wife of the master mechanic of the Galena and Chicago Union Railroad at this point, made a very narrow escape from drowning last week. It appears that she was being conveyed by a hired man to Peconia. When they were within about a mile and a half of that point they were compelled to leave their carriage and take to a boat, into which they stepped with two gentlemen, who were there waiting to be carried over. They had rowed some distance when a dog, which was swimming alongside, put his paws upon the side of the boat, upsetting it, and precipitating its occupants into about ten feet water.

Two of the men swam ashore. The other succeeded in reaching a tree near by, up which he clambered. Mrs. Birmingham, after sinking twice, was caught by the man in the tree, and held until persons from shore came to their relief, which was in about three-quarters of an hour. The only injury Mrs. B. sustained, was the chafing of her arms in holding to the tree, and a severe cold. After the gentleman had secured his footing in the tree, he found he had a necktie in the shape of a rattlesnake. He succeeded in releasing himself from his dangerous companion without injury.

THE UTAH ARMY.—A DOG FEAST.—The special correspondent of the New Orleans Picayune in Utah, in a recent letter, narrates the following amusing episode:

"Not long since I had the honor to 'assist' at a dog feast in an Indian lodge near our camp several officers and other gentlemen of my acquaintance were present, partook of the savory dish with great gusto, and were loud in their encomiums upon dog. They assured me it was delicious. I was perfectly willing to take their word for it. One of the officers who partook most largely, and was most eloquent in lauding the savoriness of the dish, owned a beautiful pointer dog, to which he was very much attached. When he returned to his tent that night his faithful canine friend and companion was missing. Upon diligent inquiry, the next day, he succeeded in tracing the dog to the vicinity of the lodge where the feast had been given them the night before. From that point he had mysteriously disappeared and has not since been heard of; his owner, who has not since seen to smile since, is a prey to the horrible suspicion."

The Washington Union concluded an article a few days ago with these words: "It is certainly a good thing to be a Democrat in these days." No doubt of it. The same number of the Union contains nearly twelve columns of Government advertising, at flat prices!