

Hon. George M. Dallas's Speech at Hollidaysburg.

We have the pleasure of laying before our readers the address of Hon. Geo. M. Dallas, on his arrival at Hollidaysburg, Pa. made in reply to an address to him by Hon. Geo. R. McFarlane.

Mr. Dallas said:—It is not possible for me, sir, to convey, by words, to you and to my fellow-citizens of Hollidaysburg, the feelings excited in my breast by this unexpected and overflowing manifestation of welcome.

Sir, a sentiment of thankfulness is genial to us all just now. The times are marked by public and prevailing blessings, which gladden the heart of every patriot.

In the course of a short journey, I have seen written upon the face of the country, the incontestable truths of prosperity, happiness, content. All her institutions are flourishing, all her public works are productive, all her industrial interests are thriving.

This delineation, sir, need not be restricted to the State; it is applicable to our whole country, to every part of our whole country, to every part of our whole country.

But, sir, you have been pleased in a manner far too flattering, to advert to the course of my own public life as explanatory of your own unexpected and generous reception.

My horizon is dimmed but by a single small cloud—so small as in respect to me, it obstructs the general prosperity to which I have referred.

Our war is forced upon us by a presumptuous, perfidious, and invading neighbor; it is of our side a just and righteous contest to protect our lives and property, of our citizens, the security and union of the States.

Let but an honorable peace close this brilliant war, and none will regret the treasure expended in its prosecution. Let but our gallant soldiers return to their homes, their brows bound with victorious wreaths, and bearing in their hands the emblems of a conquered peace, and who will contest the rejoice at the prospect which opens before us?

It is said, sir, that this yet unfinished struggle war is not the only one upon our national horizon. A dark and threatening shadow is shrouding a dark and threatening shadow, rapidly rising and spreading; and the tide is forging, if not launching, and aimed at the domestic institutions and equal rights of our southern sister States.

Let us not be alarmed at any matter which, however, apparently portentous, is exclusively to be controlled by the American people.

THE OBSERVER.

The World is Governed too Much. ERIE, PA. Saturday Morning, November 6, 1847.

There are some questions of public and social order which the framers of the constitution and the people of the respective States who ratified it, never intended to submit, and have not submitted, to the decision of a congressional majority.

I cannot yield my assent to the broad proposition that the "power to dispose of and make all needful rules and regulations respecting the territory, or other property belonging to the United States"—a power given by the constitution to Congress—involves any authority whatever to deprive the people of territories of every right, and subject them absolutely to the will of the majority of that body.

But, sir, in an address on such an occasion as the present, I should trespass upon occasions were I to enter more minutely into constitutional views connected with this subject. I know it to be a topic of extreme interest; I know the extra-constitutional and transcendental manner in which it is treated to the north and east; and I know the heart-sickening solicitude and the impetuous vivacity with which its very mention is met by our southern brethren.

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NO MORE TERRITORY! AN OLD ISSUE OF FEDERALISM.

As in times past, when Federalism scorned to be found arrayed in borrowed plumage, the cry of "No More Territory" finds many tongues to speak and lips to utter arguments in its favor.

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